DELL

SEPTEMBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Sno White and the Swingin' Singin' Dwarfs

(1957 Version)

Once upon a time there was a real living doll named Sno White. She had a black feather haircut, blue peepers, and a voice like all your favorite singers rolled into one. Sno White sang with a combo

called the Swingin' Singin' Dwarfs. Man, they sang cool! But one night at the Junior Hop,

they were singing the "Rock 'n' Roll Rumba" when they got so dry and thirsty they were singing the blues.

Now even tho Sno sang like a lark, she was no bird brain. She grabbed some 7-Up (most popular drink at most popular parties) and they each had a bottle. Well, naturally, 7-Up

put out the fires in their thirsty throats— and Sno White and the Dwarfs have been sipping and happily singing "Nothing does it like 7-Up!" ever since!

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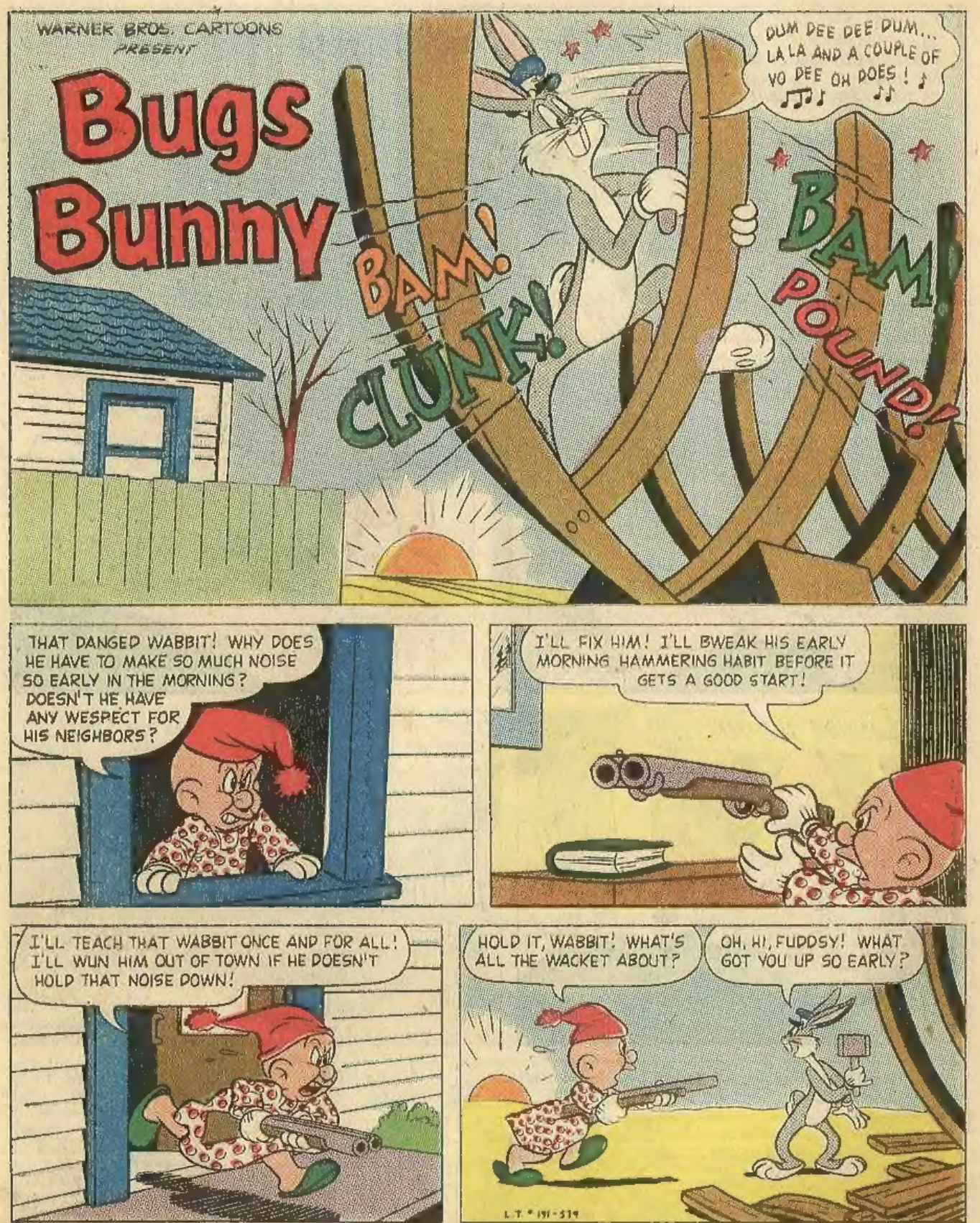
MORAL: Everybody's singing out for Seven-Up these days. Why don't you join the chorus? Remember— for a real thirst-quencher . . .

Nothing does it like Seven-Up!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Bugs Bunny
DUM DEE DEE DUM... LA LA AND A COUPLE OF VO DEE OH DOES!
BAM!
CLUNK!
BAM
POUND!
THAT DANGED WABBIT! WHY DOES HE HAVE TO MAKE SO MUCH NOISE SO EARLY IN THE MORNING? DOESN'T HE HAVE ANY WESPECT FOR HIS NEIGHBORS?
I'LL FIX HIM! I'LL BWEAK HIS EARLY MORNING HAMMERING HABIT BEFORE IT GETS A GOOD START!
I'LL TEACH THAT WABBIT ONCE AND FOR ALL! I'LL WUN HIM OUT OF TOWN IF HE DOESN'T HOLD THAT NOISE DOWN!
HOLD IT, WABBIT! WHAT'S ALL THE WACKET ABOUT?
OH, HI, FUDDSY! WHAT GOT YOU UP SO EARLY?
L.T. * 191-519

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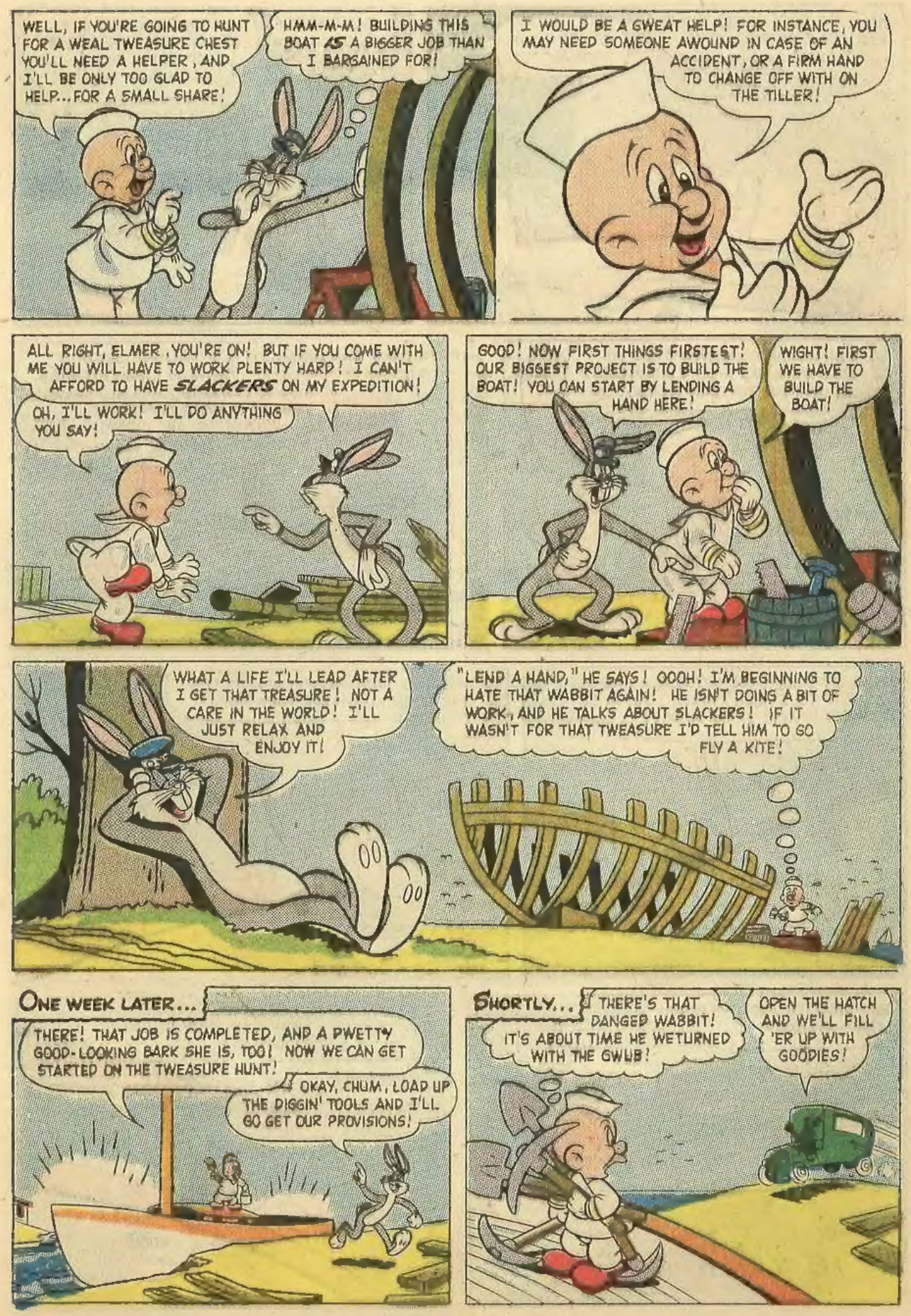
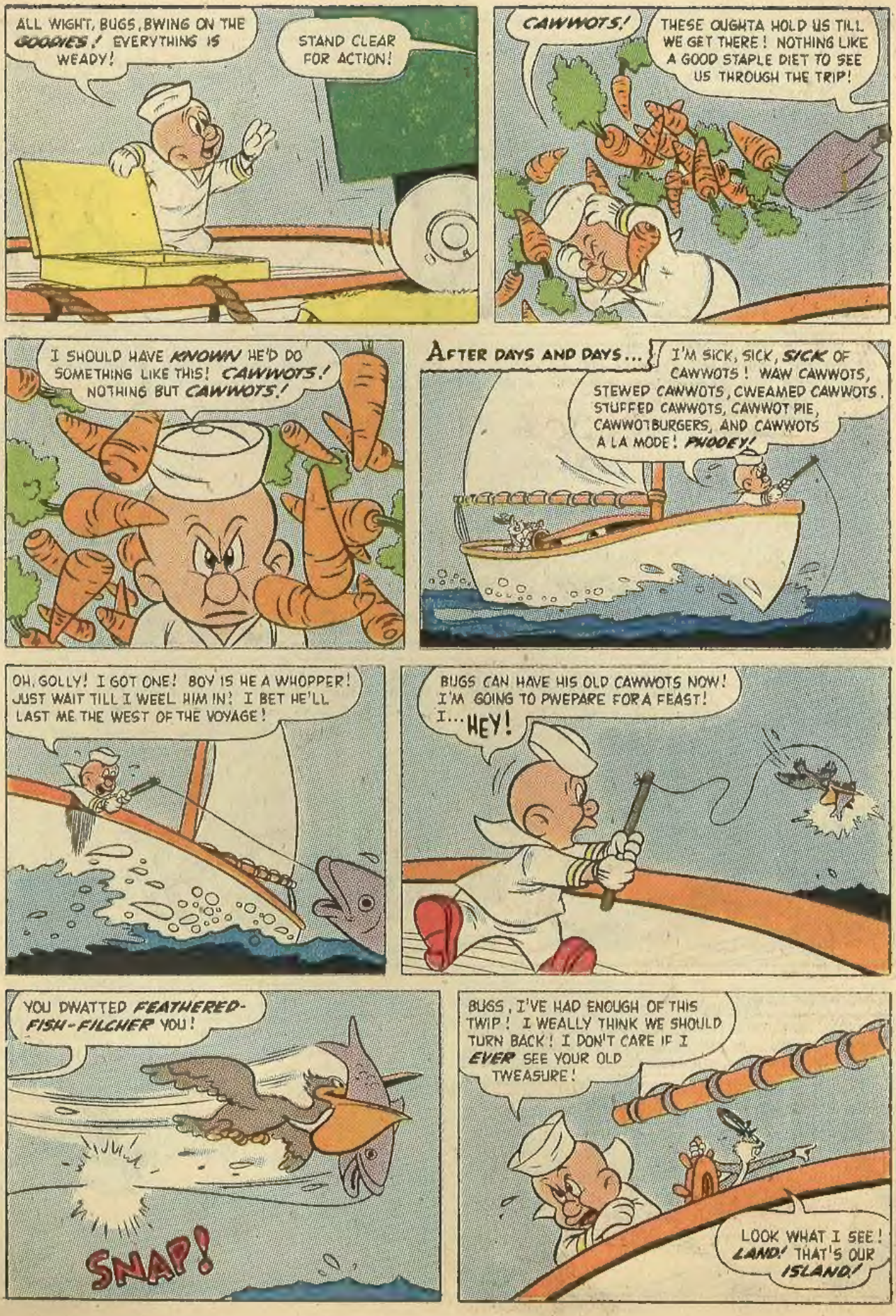
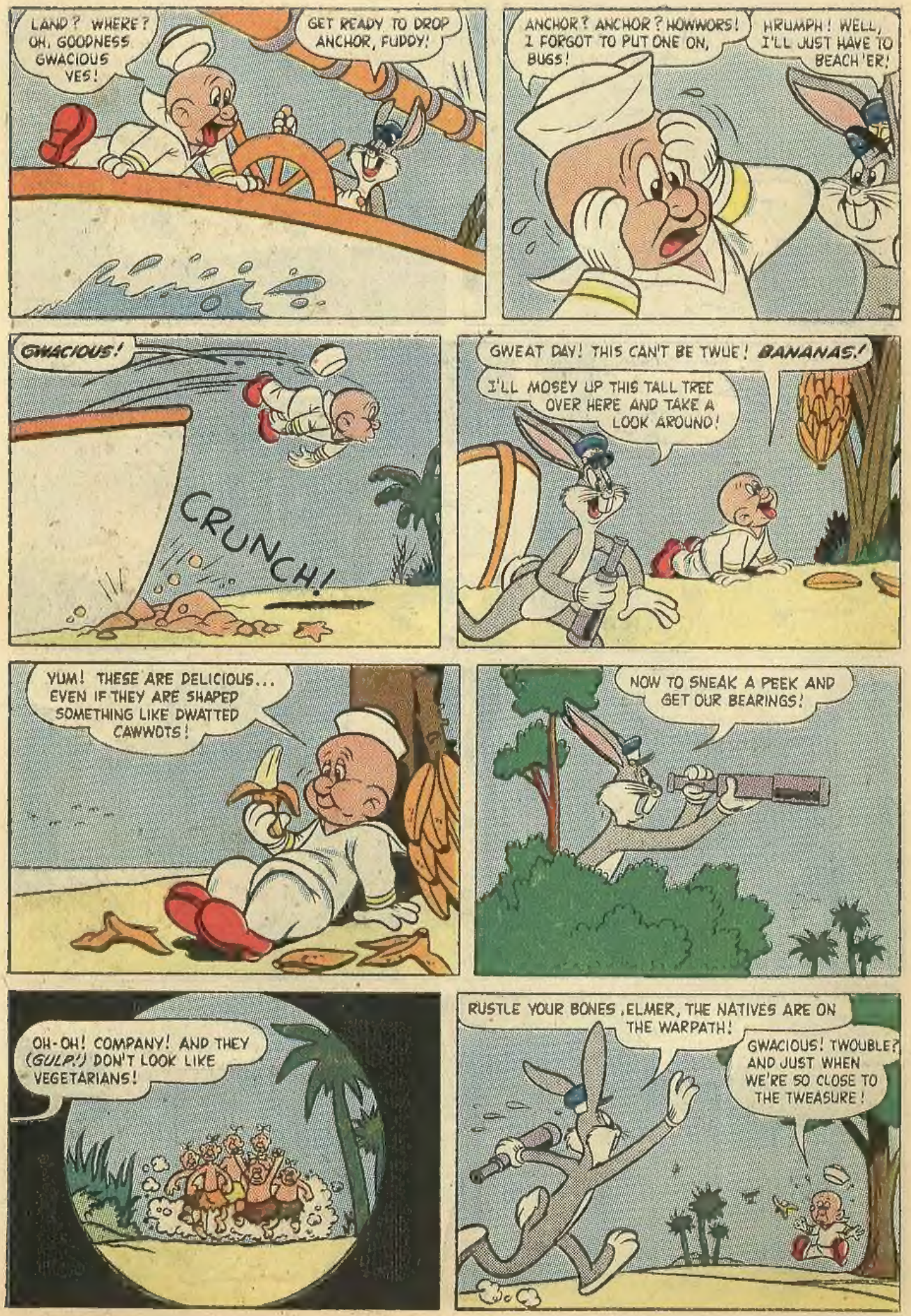
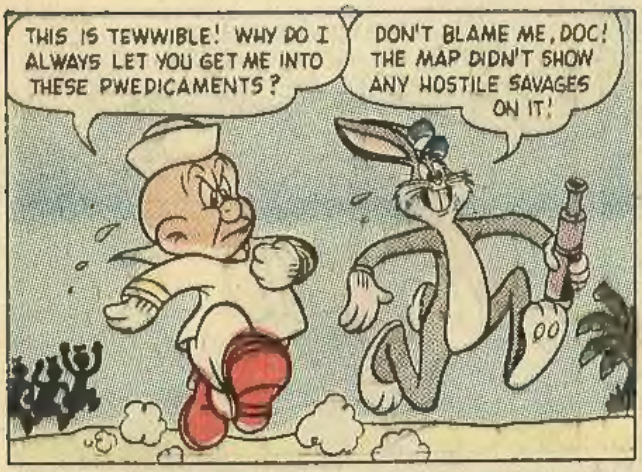
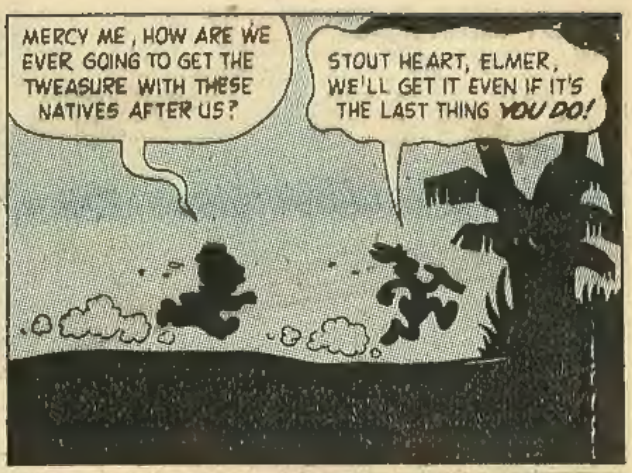
YOU DID! AND I CAME OUT TO TELL YOU THAT IF YOU DON'T LET WESPECTABLE PEOPLE SLEEP IN THE MORNING, I'LL WUN YOU OUT OF TOWN PERSONALLY!
WHY, ELMER, I WAS JUST QUIETLY MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS... BUILDING MY BOAT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
WELL, QUIETLY USE A WUBBER HAMMER! I'VE GOT SOME SLEEPING TO DO!
OKAY, DOC, BUT I'VE GOT SOME TREASURE HUNTING TO DO!
THE IDEA OF SOME WABBITS BUILDING BOATS SO EARLY IN THE MORNING JUST TO GO TWEASURE HUNTING...
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
TWEASURE HUNTING!?
FIRST MATE, ELMER FUDD, WEPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR! WHERE DO WE FIND THE TWEASURE?
THE TREASURE IS TO BE FOUND BY FOLLOWING THIS MAP! BUT WHERE DO YOU GET THAT WE BUSINESS?
A TWEASURE MAP? A WEAL, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS PIWATE'S TWEASURE MAP? WHERE DID YOU GET IT, BUGSY OL' FWIEND?
IT'S A FAMILY HEIRLOOM, DOC... HANDED DOWN BY MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER, BLACK BUNNY, WHO WAS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS PIRATES OF THE HIGH SEAS! AND I STILL ASK, WHERE DO YOU GET THAT WE BUSINESS?


WELL, IF YOU'RE GOING TO HUNT FOR A WEAL TWEASURE CHEST YOU'LL NEED A HELPER, AND I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO HELP... FOR A SMALL SHARE!
HMM-M-M! BUILDING THIS BOAT *AS* A BIGGER JOB THAN I BARGAINED FOR!
I WOULD BE A GWEAT HELP! FOR INSTANCE, YOU MAY NEED SOMEONE AWOUND IN CASE OF AN ACCIDENT, OR A FIRM HAND TO CHANGE OFF WITH ON THE TILLER!
ALL RIGHT, ELMER, YOU'RE ON! BUT IF YOU COME WITH ME YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK PLENTY HARD! I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE *SLACKERS* ON MY EXPEDITION!
OH, I'LL WORK! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
GOOD! NOW FIRST THINGS FIRSTEST! OUR BIGGEST PROJECT IS TO BUILD THE BOAT! YOU CAN START BY LENDING A HAND HERE!
WIGHT! FIRST WE HAVE TO BUILD THE BOAT!
WHAT A LIFE I'LL LEAD AFTER I GET THAT TREASURE! NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD! I'LL JUST RELAX AND ENJOY IT!
"LEND A HAND," HE SAYS! OOOH! I'M BEGINNING TO HATE THAT WABBIT AGAIN! HE ISN'T DOING A BIT OF WORK, AND HE TALKS ABOUT SLACKERS! IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT TWEASURE I'D TELL HIM TO GO FLY A KITE!
ONE WEEK LATER...
THERE! THAT JOB IS COMPLETED, AND A PWETTY GOOD-LOOKING BARK SHE IS, TOO! NOW WE CAN GET STARTED ON THE TWEASURE HUNT!
OKAY, CHUM, LOAD UP THE DIGGIN' TOOLS AND I'LL GO GET OUR PROVISIONS!
SHORTLY...
THERE'S THAT DANGED WABBIT!
IT'S ABOUT TIME HE WETURNED WITH THE GWUB!
OPEN THE HATCH AND WE'LL FILL 'ER UP WITH GOODIES!

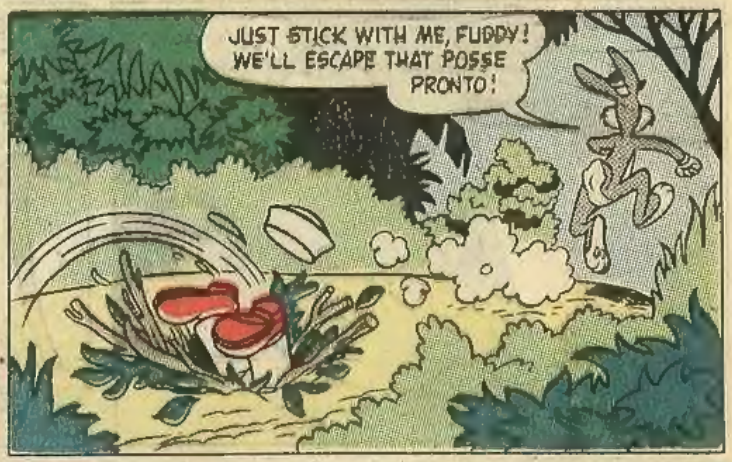

ALL WIGHT, BUGS, BWING ON THE GOODIES! EVERYTHING IS WEADY!
STAND CLEAR FOR ACTION!
CAWWOTS!
THESE OUGHTA HOLD US TILL WE GET THERE! NOTHING LIKE A GOOD STAPLE DIET TO SEE US THROUGH THE TRIP!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS! CAWWOTS! NOTHING BUT CAWWOTS!
AFTER DAYS AND DAYS...
I'M SICK, SICK, SICK OF CAWWOTS! WAW CAWWOTS, STEWED CAWWOTS, CWEAMED CAWWOTS. STUFFED CAWWOTS, CAWWOT PIE, CAWWOTBURGERS, AND CAWWOTS A LA MODE! PHOOEY!
OH, GOLLY! I GOT ONE! BOY IS HE A WHOPPER! JUST WAIT TILL I WEEL HIM IN! I BET HE'LL LAST ME THE WEST OF THE VOYAGE!
BUGS CAN HAVE HIS OLD CAWWOTS NOW! I'M GOING TO PWEPARE FOR A FEAST! I... HEY!
YOU DWATTED FEATHERED-FISH-FILCHER YOU!
SNAP!
BUGS, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS TWIP! I WEALLY THINK WE SHOULD TURN BACK! I DON'T CARE IF I EVER SEE YOUR OLD TWEASURE!
LOOK WHAT I SEE! LAND! THAT'S OUR ISLAND!


LAND? WHERE? OH, GOODNESS GWACIOUS YES!
GET READY TO DROP ANCHOR, FUDDY!
ANCHOR? ANCHOR? HOWWORS! I FORGOT TO PUT ONE ON, BUGS!
HRUMPH! WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO BEACH 'ER!
GWACIOUS!
CRUNCH!
GWEAT DAY! THIS CAN'T BE TWUE! BANANAS!
I'LL MOSEY UP THIS TALL TREE OVER HERE AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
YUM! THESE ARE DELICIOUS... EVEN IF THEY ARE SHAPED SOMETHING LIKE DWATTED CAWWOTS!
NOW TO SNEAK A PEEK AND GET OUR BEARINGS!
OH-OH! COMPANY! AND THEY (GULP!) DON'T LOOK LIKE VEGETARIANS!
RUSTLE YOUR BONES, ELMER, THE NATIVES ARE ON THE WARPATH!
GWACIOUS! TWOUBLE? AND JUST WHEN WE'RE SO CLOSE TO THE TWEASURE!


THIS IS TEWWIBLE! WHY DO I ALWAYS LET YOU GET ME INTO THESE PWEDICAMENTS?
DON'T BLAME ME, DOC! THE MAP DIDN'T SHOW ANY HOSTILE SAVAGES ON IT!


MERCY ME, HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO GET THE TWEASURE WITH THESE NATIVES AFTER US?
STOUT HEART, ELMER, WE'LL GET IT EVEN IF IT'S THE LAST THING YOU DO!

SOMEHOW THAT WEMARK HAS A HOLLOW WING TO IT!


JUST STICK WITH ME, FUDDY! WE'LL ESCAPE THAT POSSE PRONTO!

WHAT DO YA SAY WE PULL UP AND HAVE A BREATHER, ELMER! WE'VE LOST THOSE JOKERS NOW!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE DID HE GO?

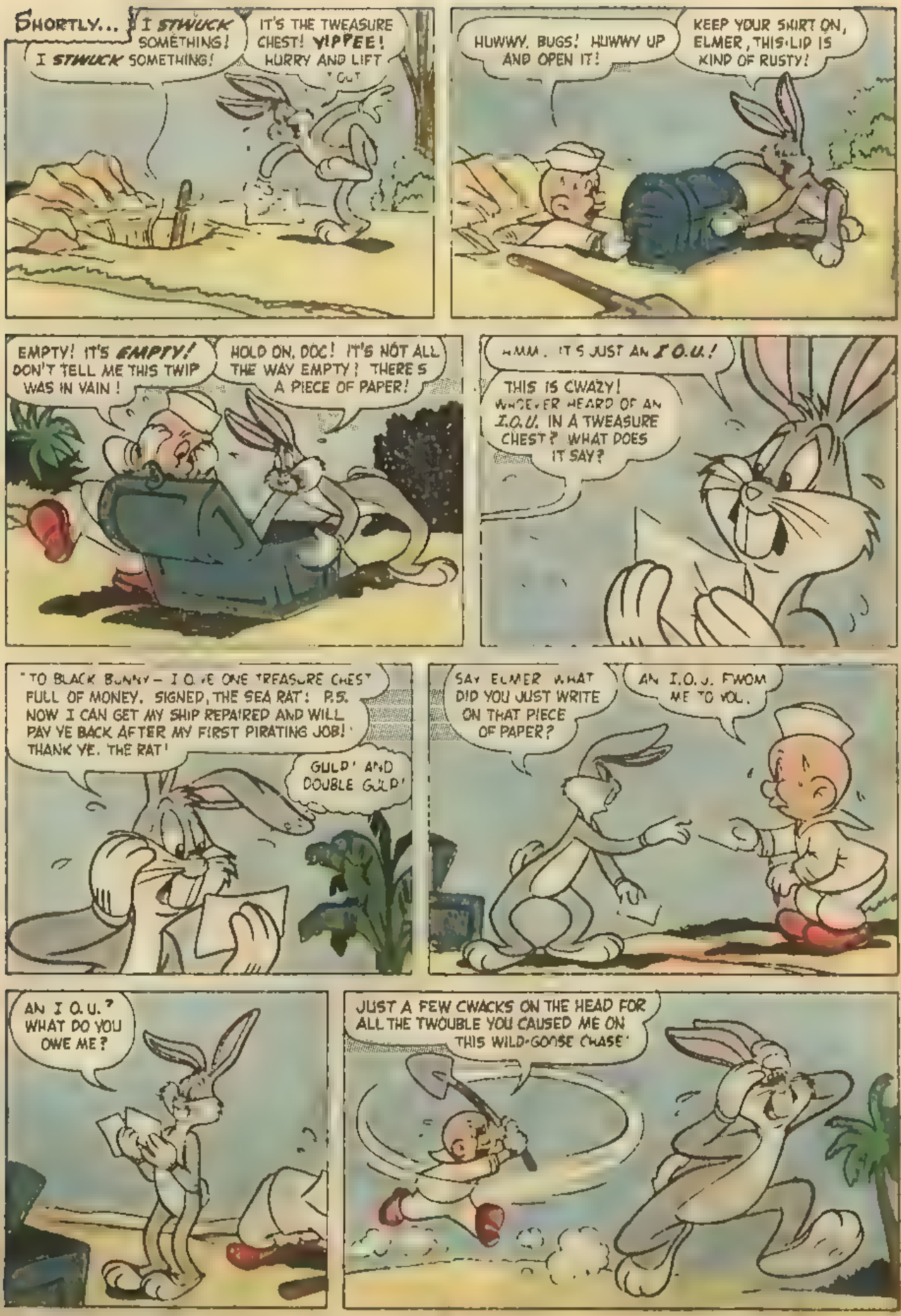
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? LITTLE MARBLE-HEAD MUST HAVE GOTTEN MIXED UP AND TAKEN ANOTHER PATH!

WELL, I CAN'T LEAVE THE POOR LITTLE GUY ALONE IN THE JUNGLE! BESIDES, I NEED HIM TO DO THE DIGGING WHEN WE FIND THE TREASURE!

OH, NO! DON'T TELL ME SKIN-TOP HAS GOTTEN INTO TROUBLE!
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO SAVE FUDD... HEY! I'VE GOT IT! THE STUFF WE HAVE IN THE BOAT!
HERE WE ARE! NOW TO RIG UP A COSTUME!
LET'S SEE, WHERE DID I PUT THAT STUFF WE WERE GOING TO USE TO TRADE WITH THE NATIVES?
HERE'S SOME OF IT! I CAN USE THIS TO WRAP AROUND ME, AND THOSE TRINKETS FOR BRACELETS AND ANKLETS!
NOW TO ADD THE FINAL TOUCH! YEP! HERE SHE IS! HEH, HEH!
NOW TO SAVE FUDDSY! WITH THIS OUTFIT ON THOSE NATIVES WILL THINK THAT I'M AN ALL-POWERFUL WITCH-DOCTOR!
EH? WHAT'S UP, DOC?

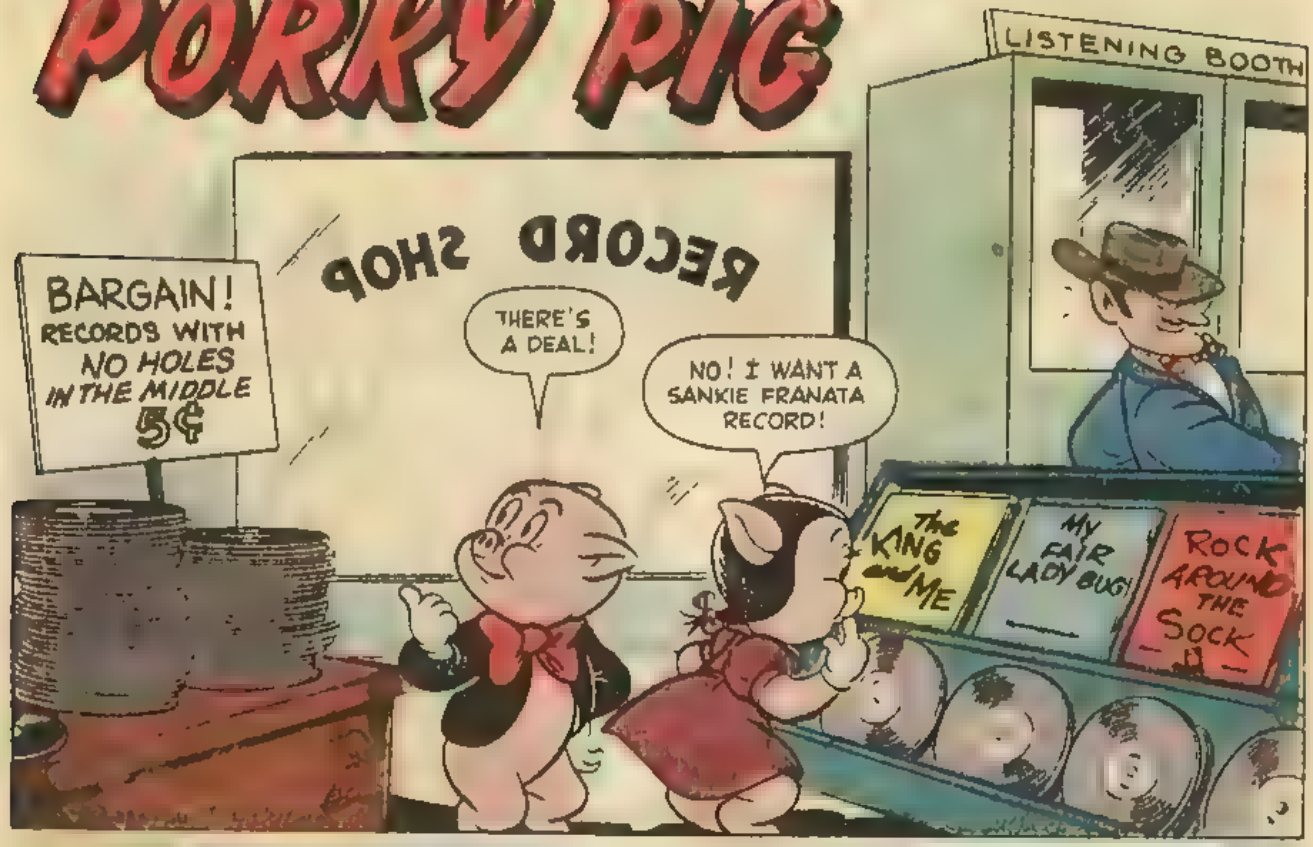
AE-E-E-EEEE!
THIS GETUP MUST BE TERRIFIC! I CAN'T WAIT TILL THE NATIVES SEE THIS!
NOW TO FIND WHERE THEY GOT OLD FUDD HIDDEN AWAY! POOR LITTLE GUY—THEY'RE PROBABLY GETTING READY FOR A BAR-B-FUDD SUPPER RIGHT NOW!
I SEE THEY'RE HOLDING HIM DOWN BY THE CHIEF'S HUT! I'LL PLAY IT COOL AND ACT LIKE I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE VILLAGE!
OH, MAN, DIG THAT CRAZY TOTEM POLE!
WHERE DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING, TO A COSTUME BALL?
TEE, HEE! DOESN'T BUGS LOOK SILLY?
THAT'S YOUR FRIEND? IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S BEEN OUT IN THE SUN TOO LONG!
CHIEF
ER, CHIEF, YOU LET-UM GO LITTLE BALD HEAD FELLOW, OR ME BRING-UM DIRE CALAMITY DOWN ON-UM YOUR VILLAGE!
WELL, I'LL BE HASHED! SAY, BUSTER, WHAT KIND OF DOUBLE TALK IS THAT?
WAIT, BUGS! WE WERE MISTAKEN! THESE ARE FRIENDLY, EDUCATED SAVAGES!
CHIEF
THEY SELL SOUVENIERS TO TOURISTS AND ACT AS SIGHT-SEEING GUIDES!
THAT'S RIGHT, FLOP-EARS... AND WE SELL ALL SORTS OF LICENSES! IT'LL COST YOU TEN BUCKS FOR A TREASURE-HUNTING LICENSE!
GULP!
I FOUND OUT THAT WAS THE ONLY WEASON THEY WERE CHASING US! THEY HAVE A LAW AGAINST TWEASURE POACHERS! SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BUY THE LICENSE AND WE CAN DIG FOR TWEASURE ALL WE WANT!
NOW YOU TELL ME! UH, TAKE CARE OF THE MATTER, FUDDY... I LEFT MY WALLET AT HOME!

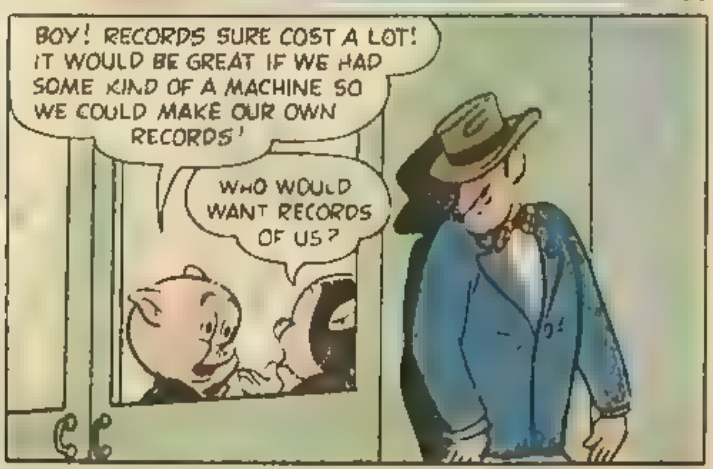
OH, ALL WIGHT! AFTER ALL, WHEN WE FIND THE TWEASURE, I'LL BE AMPLY WEPAID!
THANKS, CHUMPS... I MEAN CHUMS! YOU CAN GO DIG FOR YOUR TREASURE NOW
LET'S GET BACK TO WHAT WE STARTED AT BEFORE WE WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED!
YES! AND WE MUST GET THE SHOVEL FWOM THE BOAT!
SOON
THERE'S THE HILL, WIGHT STWAIGHT AHEAD
(PUFF! PUFF!) I SEEMS THAT I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PWACTICE FOR HILL CLIMBING!
OF COURSE, THIS MAP NEGLECTED TO SAY THAT IT IS THE BIGGEST HILL ON THE ISLAND
DOWN THERE!
CAN PWACTICALLY SEE THE GOLD PIECES NOW... HUNDWEDS OF 'EM!
NOW, LET'S SEE, IT SAYS TO GO TWENTY PACES WEST & WE GET TO A ROCK!
ALL WIGHT! YOU START PACING AND I'LL DOUBLE CHECK
FIFTEEN, SIXTEEN, SEVENTEEN EIGHTEEN!
THIRTEEN FOURTEEN FIFTEEN SIXTEEN
NINETEEN, TWENTY! THIS ROCK MARKS THE SPOT! WE START DIGGING RIGHT
THAT WE MEANS ME, OF COURSE! I SHOULD BE GETTING USED TO THIS BY NOW!

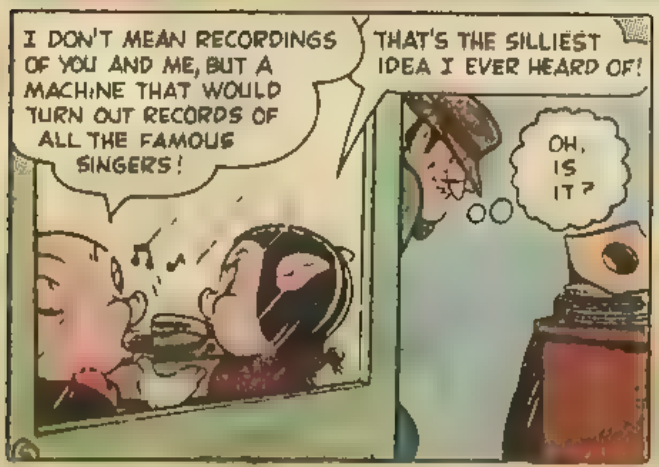

SHORTLY...
I STWUCK SOMETHING!
I STWUCK SOMETHING!
IT'S THE TWEASURE CHEST! YIPPEE! HURRY AND LIFT 'OUT
HUWWY, BUGS! HUWWY UP AND OPEN IT!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, ELMER, THIS LID IS KIND OF RUSTY!
EMPTY! IT'S EMPTY! DON'T TELL ME THIS TWIP WAS IN VAIN!
HOLD ON, DOC! IT'S NOT ALL THE WAY EMPTY! THERE'S A PIECE OF PAPER!
HMM. IT'S JUST AN I.O.U.!
THIS IS CWAZY! WHOEVER HEARD OF AN I.O.U. IN A TWEASURE CHEST? WHAT DOES IT SAY?
"TO BLACK BUNNY — I OWE ONE TREASURE CHEST FULL OF MONEY. SIGNED, THE SEA RAT: P.S. NOW I CAN GET MY SHIP REPAIRED AND WILL PAY YE BACK AFTER MY FIRST PIRATING JOB! THANK YE. THE RAT!
GULP! AND DOUBLE GULP!
SAY ELMER WHAT DID YOU JUST WRITE ON THAT PIECE OF PAPER?
AN I.O.U. FWOM ME TO YOU.
AN I.O.U.? WHAT DO YOU OWE ME?
JUST A FEW CWACKS ON THE HEAD FOR ALL THE TWOUBLE YOU CAUSED ME ON THIS WILD-GOOSE CHASE!

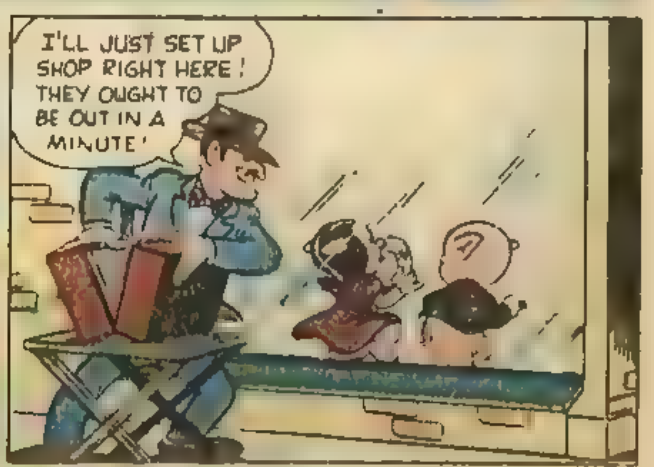
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

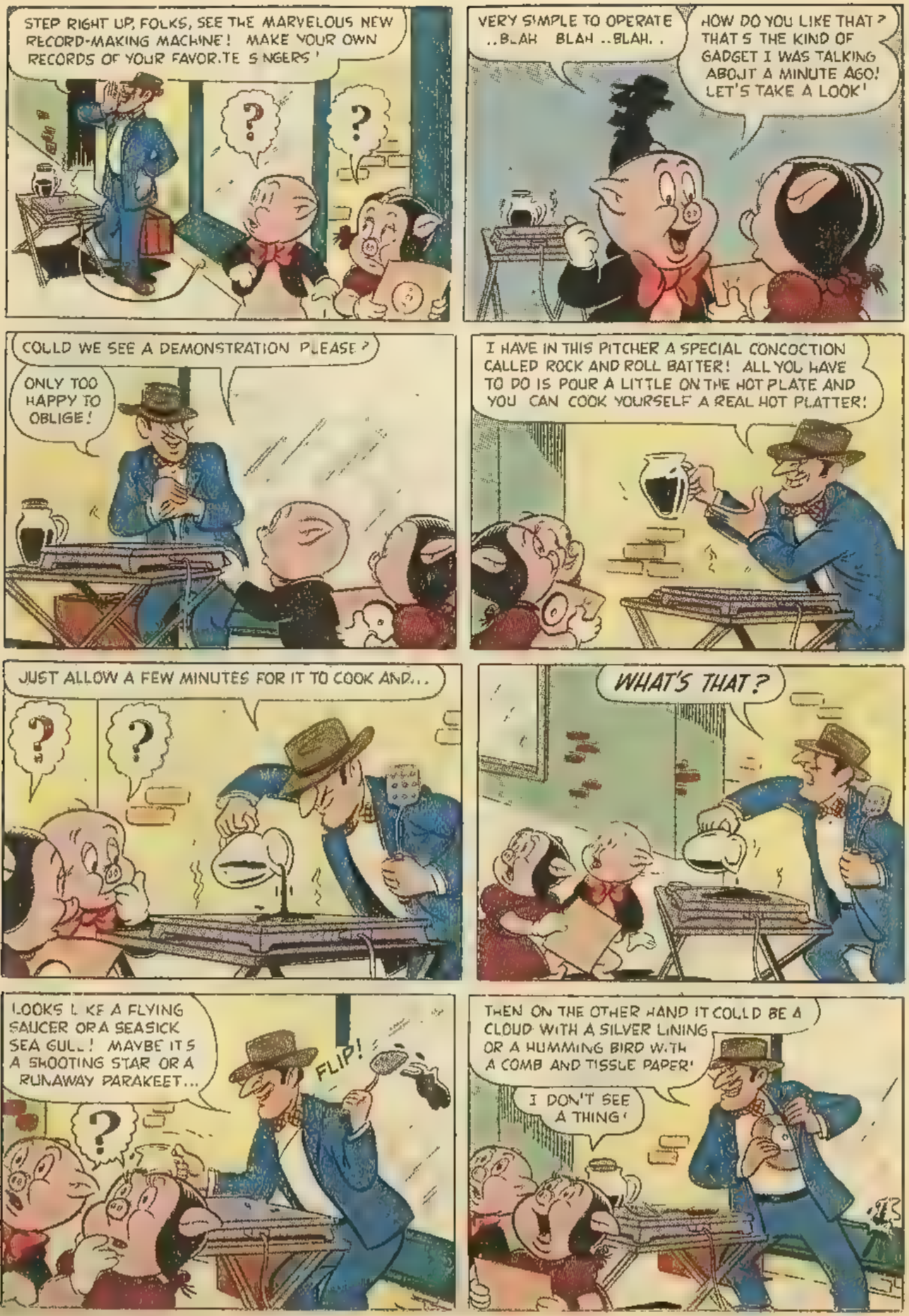
PORKY PIG

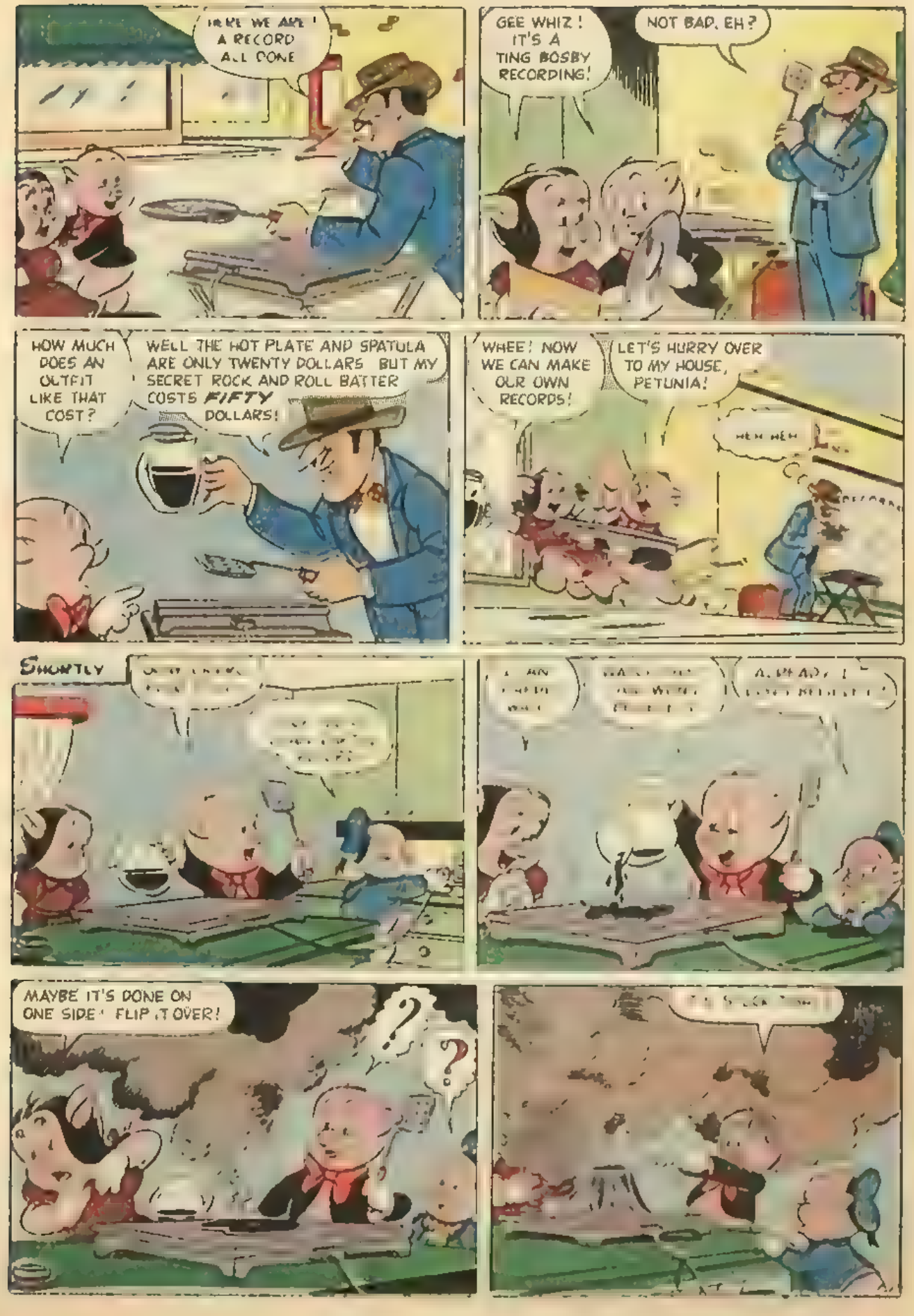

LISTENING BOOTH
RECORD SHOP
BARGAIN! RECORDS WITH NO HOLES IN THE MIDDLE 5¢
THERE'S A DEAL!
NO! I WANT A SANKIE FRANATA RECORD!
THE KING AND ME
MY FAIR LADY BUG!
ROCK AROUND THE SOCK

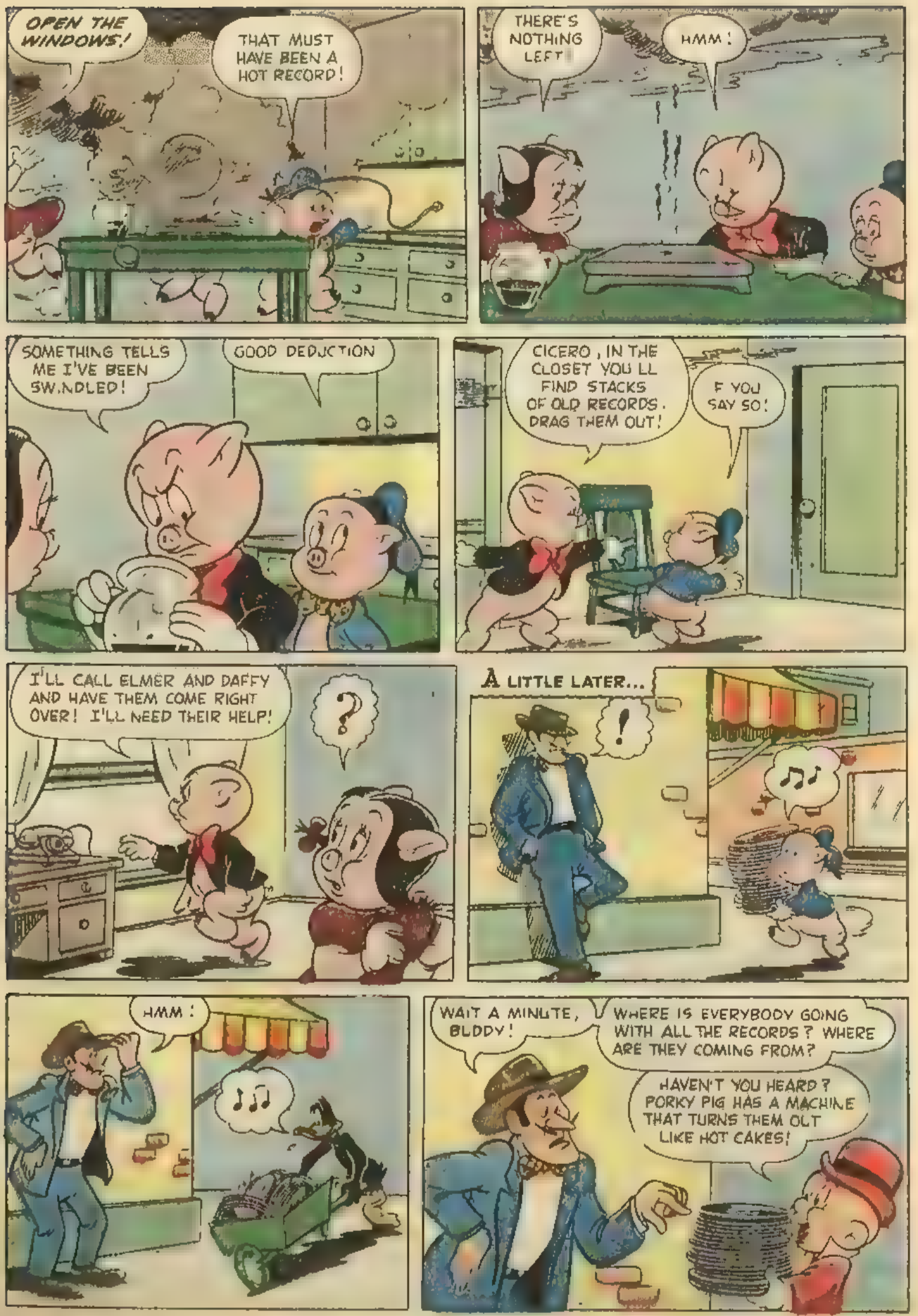

BOY! RECORDS SURE COST A LOT! IT WOULD BE GREAT IF WE HAD SOME KIND OF A MACHINE SO WE COULD MAKE OUR OWN RECORDS!
WHO WOULD WANT RECORDS OF US?

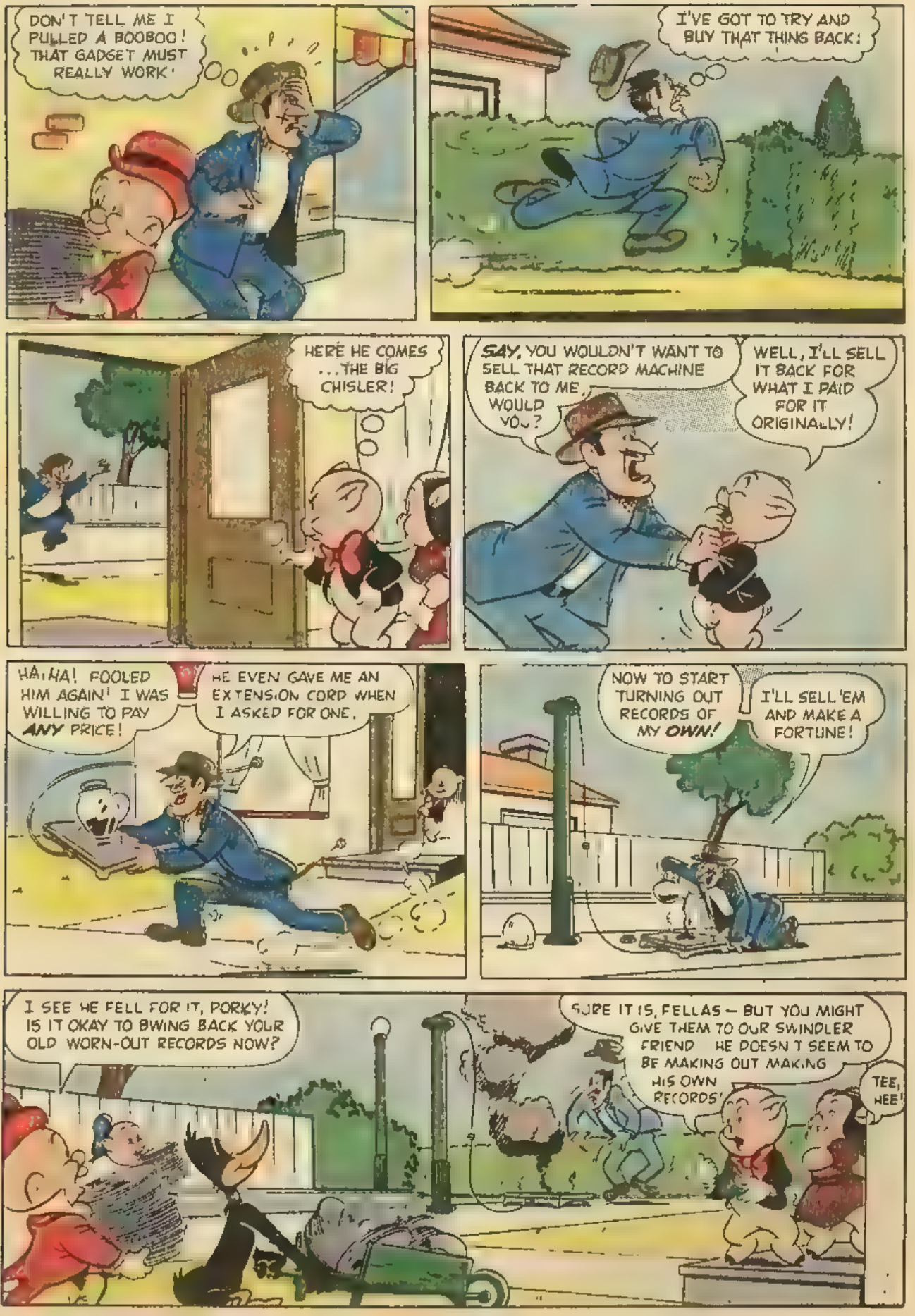

I DON'T MEAN RECORDINGS OF YOU AND ME, BUT A MACHINE THAT WOULD TURN OUT RECORDS OF ALL THE FAMOUS SINGERS!
THAT'S THE SILLIEST IDEA I EVER HEARD OF!
OH, IS IT?



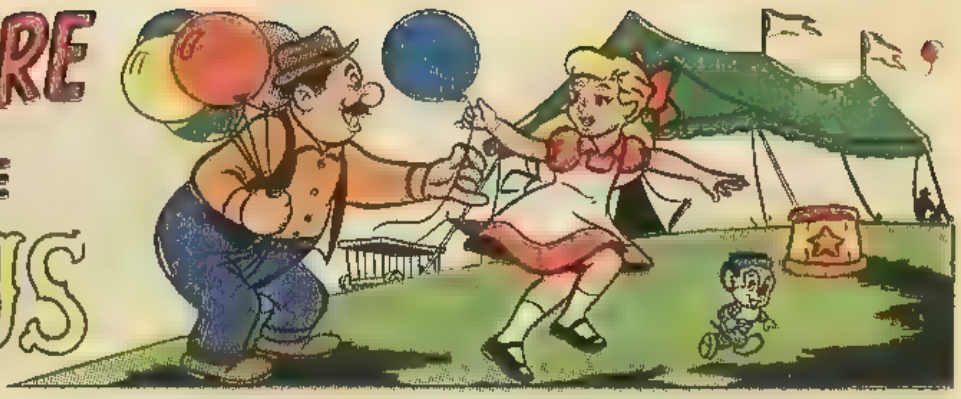

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, SEE THE MARVELOUS NEW RECORD-MAKING MACHINE! MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS OF YOUR FAVOR.TE S NGERS!
?
?
VERY SIMPLE TO OPERATE ..BLAH BLAH ..BLAH. .
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THAT'S THE KIND OF GADGET I WAS TALKING ABOUT A MINUTE AGO! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
COULD WE SEE A DEMONSTRATION PLEASE?
ONLY TOO HAPPY TO OBLIGE!
I HAVE IN THIS PITCHER A SPECIAL CONCOCTION CALLED ROCK AND ROLL BATTER! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS POUR A LITTLE ON THE HOT PLATE AND YOU CAN COOK YOURSELF A REAL HOT PLATTER!
JUST ALLOW A FEW MINUTES FOR IT TO COOK AND...
?
?
WHAT'S THAT?
LOOKS L KE A FLYING SAUCER OR A SEASICK SEA GULL! MAYBE IT'S A SHOOTING STAR OR A RUNAWAY PARAKEET...
?
FLIP!
THEN ON THE OTHER HAND IT COULD BE A CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING OR A HUMMING BIRD WITH A COMB AND TISSUE PAPER!
I DON'T SEE A THING!


HERE WE ARE! A RECORD ALL DONE
GEE WHIZ! IT'S A TING BOSBY RECORDING!
NOT BAD, EH?
HOW MUCH DOES AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT COST?
WELL THE HOT PLATE AND SPATULA ARE ONLY TWENTY DOLLARS BUT MY SECRET ROCK AND ROLL BATTER COSTS FIFTY DOLLARS!
WHEE! NOW WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN RECORDS!
LET'S HURRY OVER TO MY HOUSE, PETUNIA!
HEH HEH
SHORTLY
MAYBE IT'S DONE ON ONE SIDE! FLIP IT OVER!


OPEN THE WINDOWS!
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A HOT RECORD!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT
HMM!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
GOOD DEDUCTION
CICERO, IN THE CLOSET YOU'LL FIND STACKS OF OLD RECORDS. DRAG THEM OUT!
IF YOU SAY SO!
I'LL CALL ELMER AND DAFFY AND HAVE THEM COME RIGHT OVER! I'LL NEED THEIR HELP!
?
A LITTLE LATER...
!
HMM!
WAIT A MINUTE, BUDDY!
WHERE IS EVERYBODY GOING WITH ALL THE RECORDS? WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? PORKY PIG HAS A MACHINE THAT TURNS THEM OUT LIKE HOT CAKES!


DON'T TELL ME I PULLED A BOOBOO! THAT GADGET MUST REALLY WORK!
I'VE GOT TO TRY AND BUY THAT THING BACK!
HERE HE COMES ...THE BIG CHISLER!
SAY, YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SELL THAT RECORD MACHINE BACK TO ME, WOULD YOU?
WELL, I'LL SELL IT BACK FOR WHAT I PAID FOR IT ORIGINALLY!
HA! HA! FOOLED HIM AGAIN! I WAS WILLING TO PAY ANY PRICE!
HE EVEN GAVE ME AN EXTENSION CORD WHEN I ASKED FOR ONE.
NOW TO START TURNING OUT RECORDS OF MY OWN!
I'LL SELL 'EM AND MAKE A FORTUNE!
I SEE HE FELL FOR IT, PORKY! IS IT OKAY TO BWING BACK YOUR OLD WORN-OUT RECORDS NOW?
SURE IT IS, FELLAS — BUT YOU MIGHT GIVE THEM TO OUR SWINDLER FRIEND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MAKING OUT MAKING HIS OWN RECORDS!
TEE, HEE!

ADVENTURE AT THE CIRCUS



The circus was in town, and Mary Jane and Sniffles were very excited as they hurried along toward the "Big Top."

As they entered the circus grounds, they saw a man selling balloons. "Look, Sniffles," said Mary Jane, "aren't those balloons just beautiful? Let's get one!" And she selected a lovely blue balloon that bobbed and floated at the end of a long string.

"What do you suppose makes it float in the air like that?" pondered Sniffles.

"It's filled with helium," replied the man, "a gas that's lighter than air. And you'd better hold onto that string, little girl," he warned Mary Jane, "unless you want your balloon to get away!"

"I'll be careful!" promised Mary Jane. And a moment later, she and Sniffles were climbing to a seat inside the tent, high above the sawdust ring.

"Look – elephants!" exclaimed Sniffles.

"Look—clowns and bareback riders!" cried Mary Jane.

But as she spoke, another voice piped up, "I can't see *anything!*" and there in the seat behind them was a tiny boy, trying his best to see over Mary Jane's shoulder.

"No wonder he can't see!" said Mary Jane. "I'm so tall—and the balloon keeps getting in the way, too! What'll we do, Sniffles?"

Sniffles eyed the blue balloon. "I have it, Mary Jane!" he said. "Why don't we let the balloon carry us up to the top of the tent? Then we'll *all* be able to see better! But first you must make yourself smaller!"

"That's a wonderful idea!" exclaimed Mary Jane. "And later, we can let the helium out very slowly and drift safely down." Then she whispered:

"Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles."

As Mary Jane shrank to the size of her companion, there was a sudden tug of the balloon. "Quickly, Sniffles — take hold of the string!" called Mary Jane. The two tiny passengers were lifted high into the air — up, up, up to the top of the tent.

"What luck, Sniffles!" said Mary Jane – "There's a little swing for us to sit on!"

"And if we fasten the balloon to the swing," replied Sniffles, "it can't carry us any further!" And a moment later the two were perched like birds, high in the air.

Suddenly a voice came over the loudspeaker. "Announcing the great trapeze artist, Laugho the Clown!" it blared.

"Heavens, Sniffles!" shrieked Mary Jane, as the swing suddenly jerked into space. "This is a trapeze we're sitting on—the one Laugho is going to use! Oh, dear! — our balloon — it's getting away!"

"Courage, Mary Jane!" piped Sniffles. "We're swinging straight toward Laugho's platform! Now, if we can just manage to land in his pocket, we'll be safe."

And holding hands, the two leaped into the clown's big pocket, unnoticed.

"Just think, Mary Jane — we're on a *tightrope!*" said Sniffles.

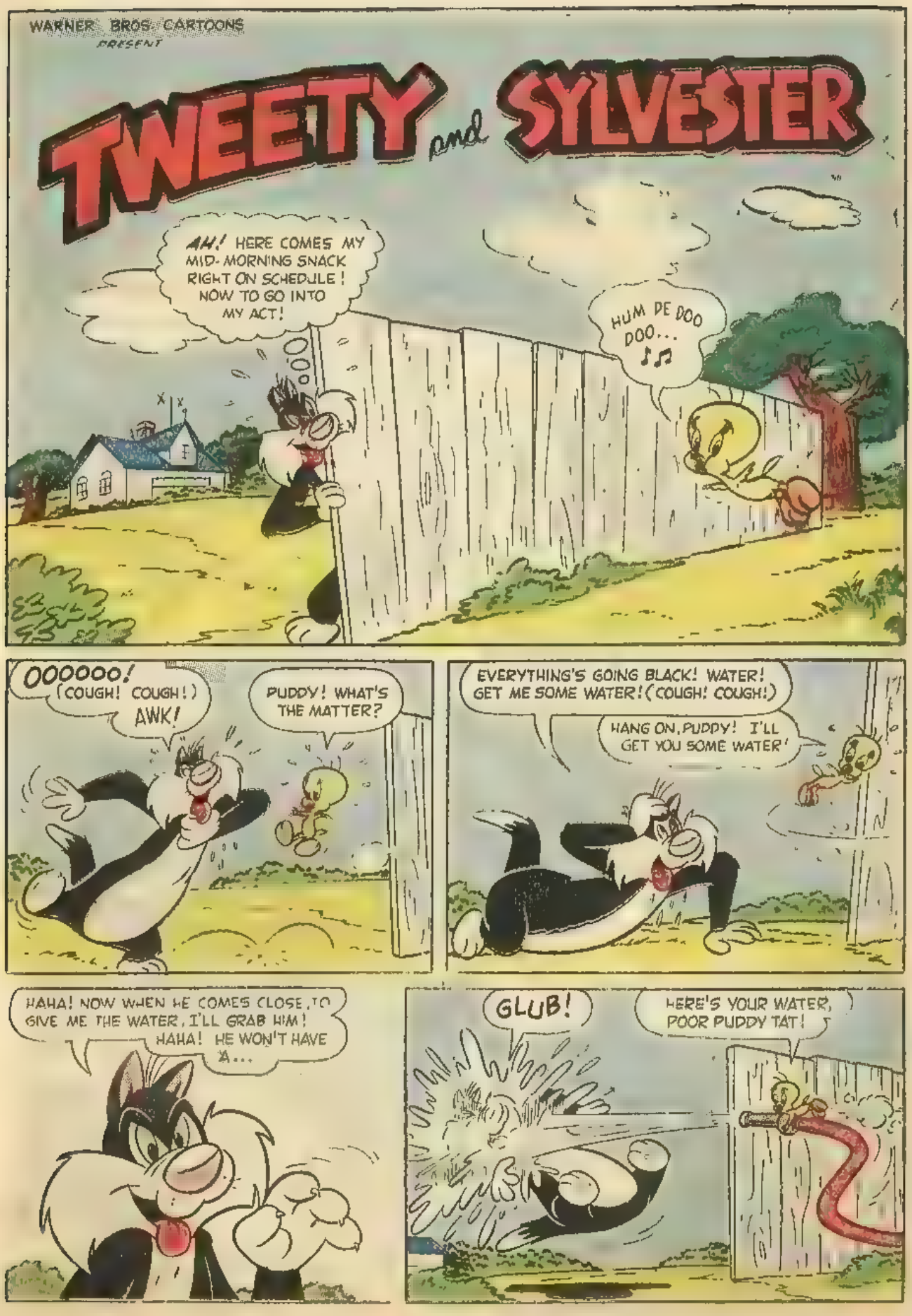
"I kn-know!" said Mary Jane, her teeth chattering.

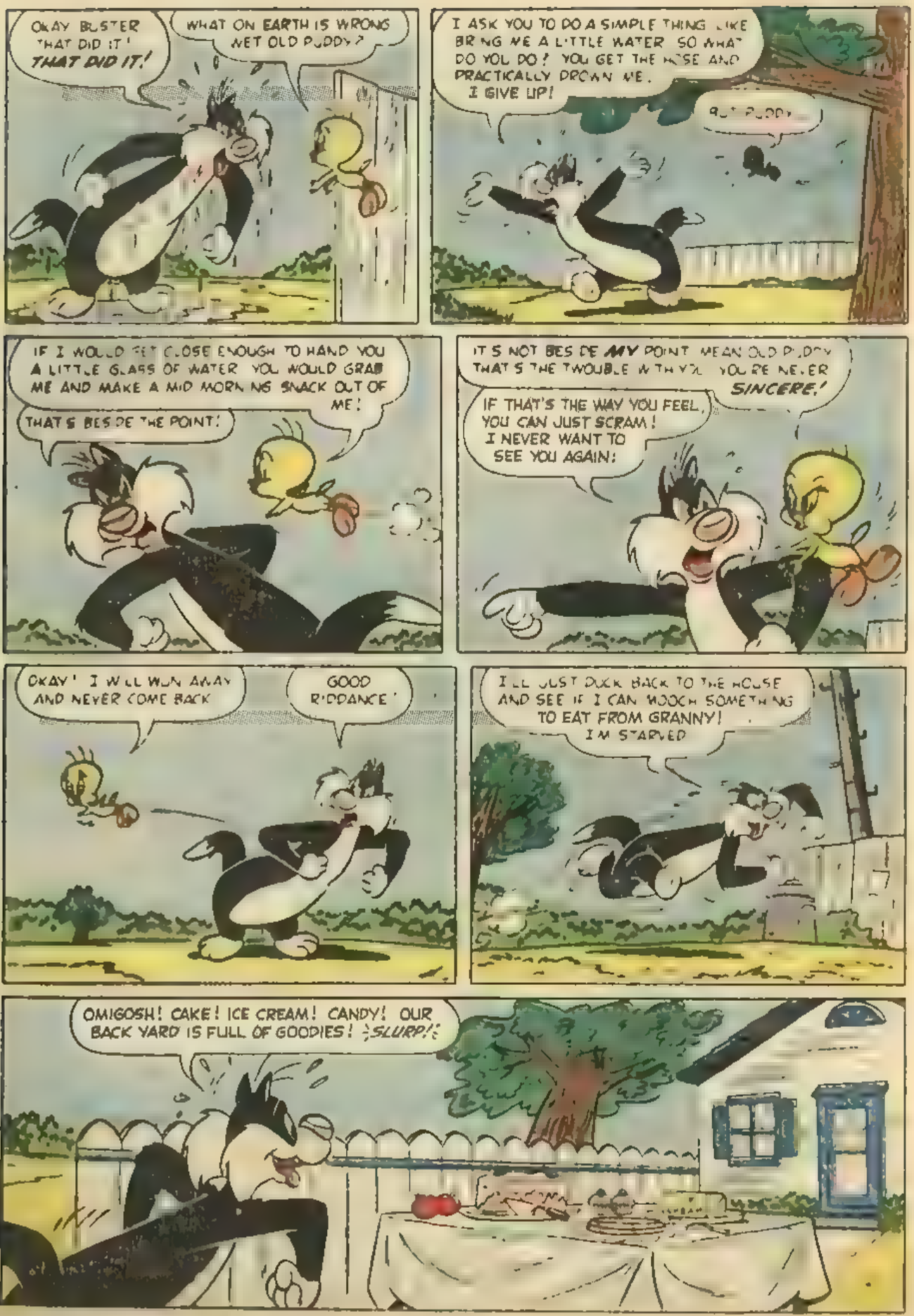
But Laugho soon climbed down again, and they quickly hopped out of the pocket and scampered away.

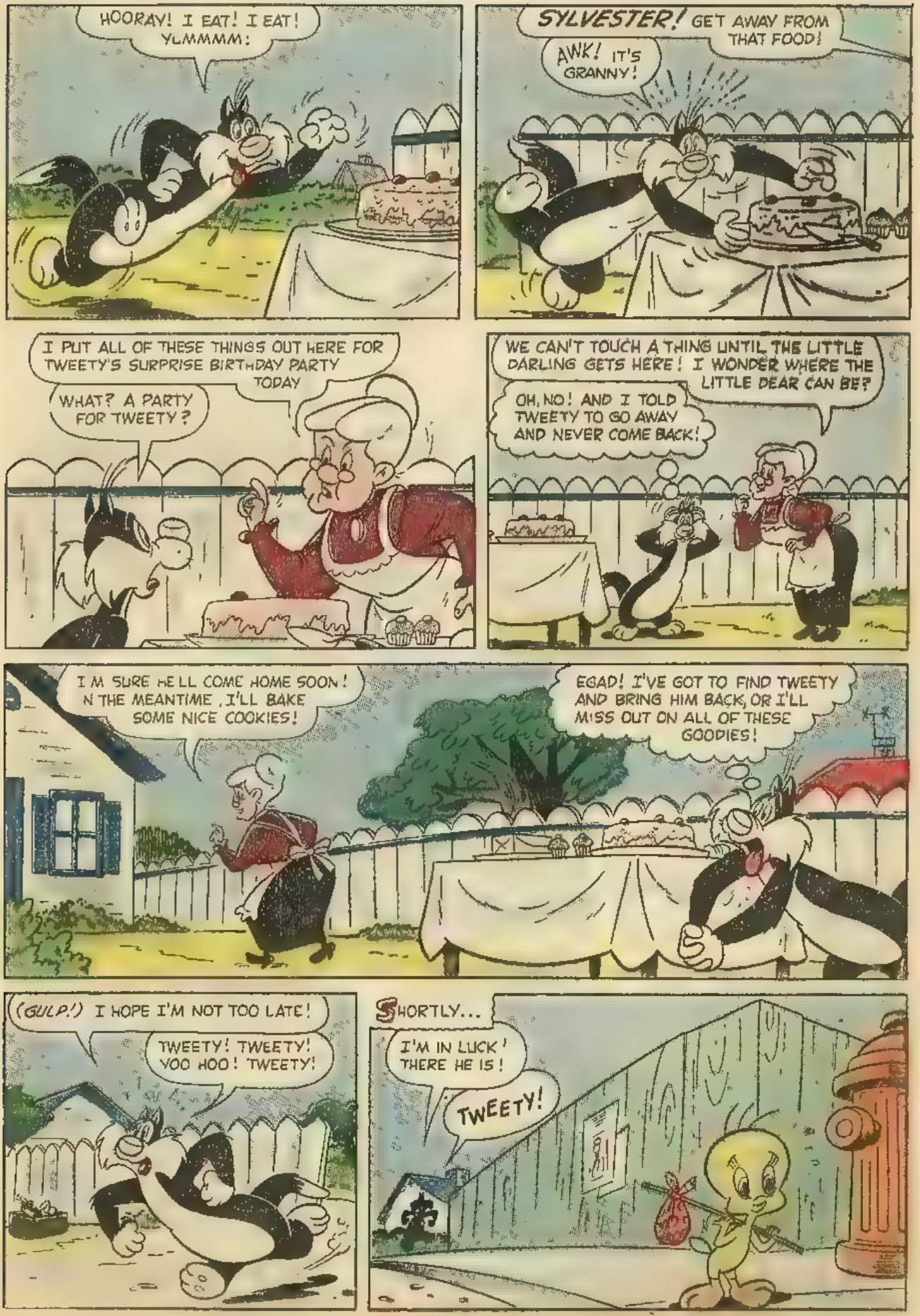
The man, who was selling balloons, was still outside when the show was over. "I see you lost your balloon, little girl!" he remarked with a smile. "Thought I told you to hang onto it!"

"Oh, I *did!*" replied Mary Jane.

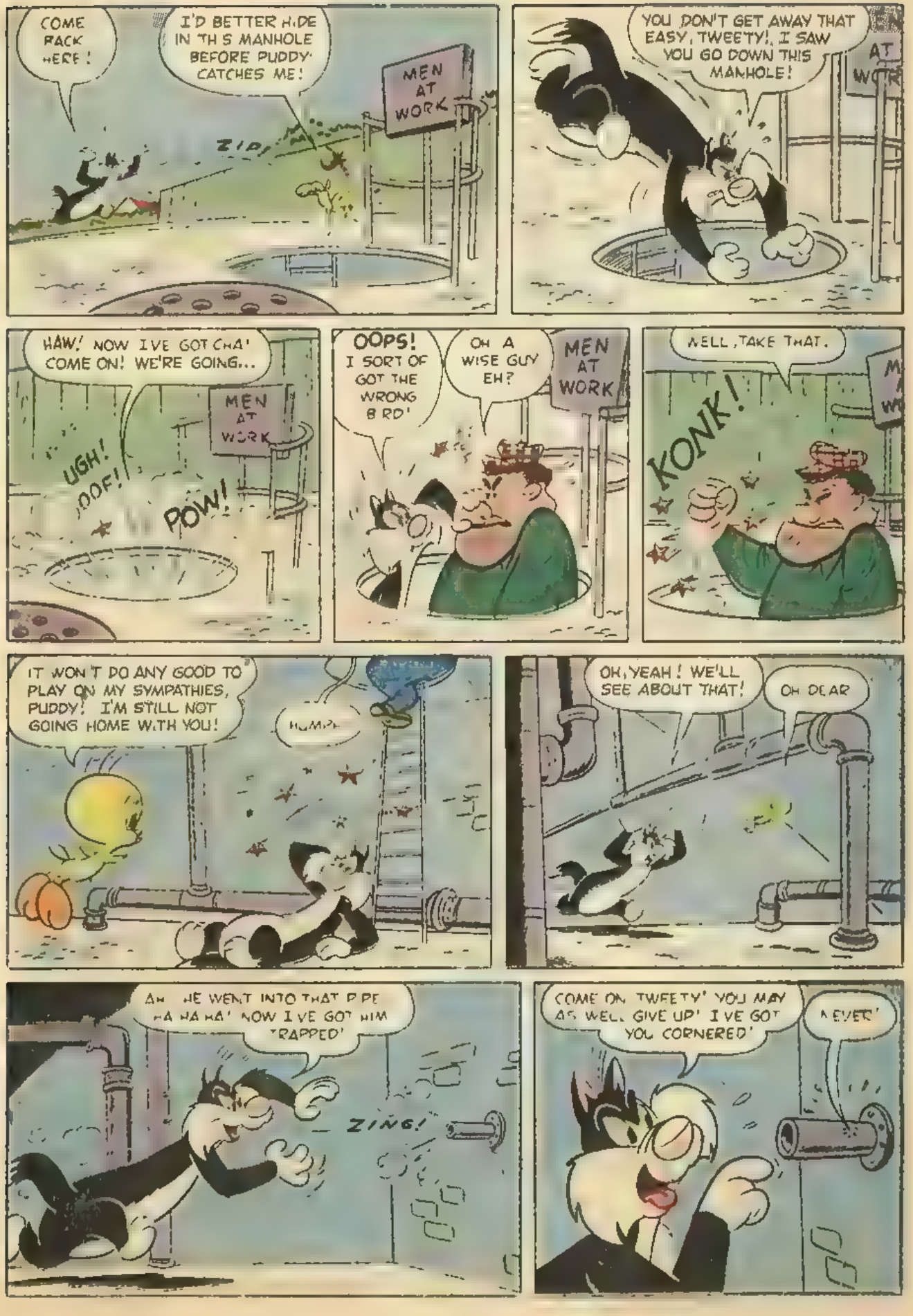
"We BOTH did!" squeaked Sniffles. And exchanging a secret wink, they started home.

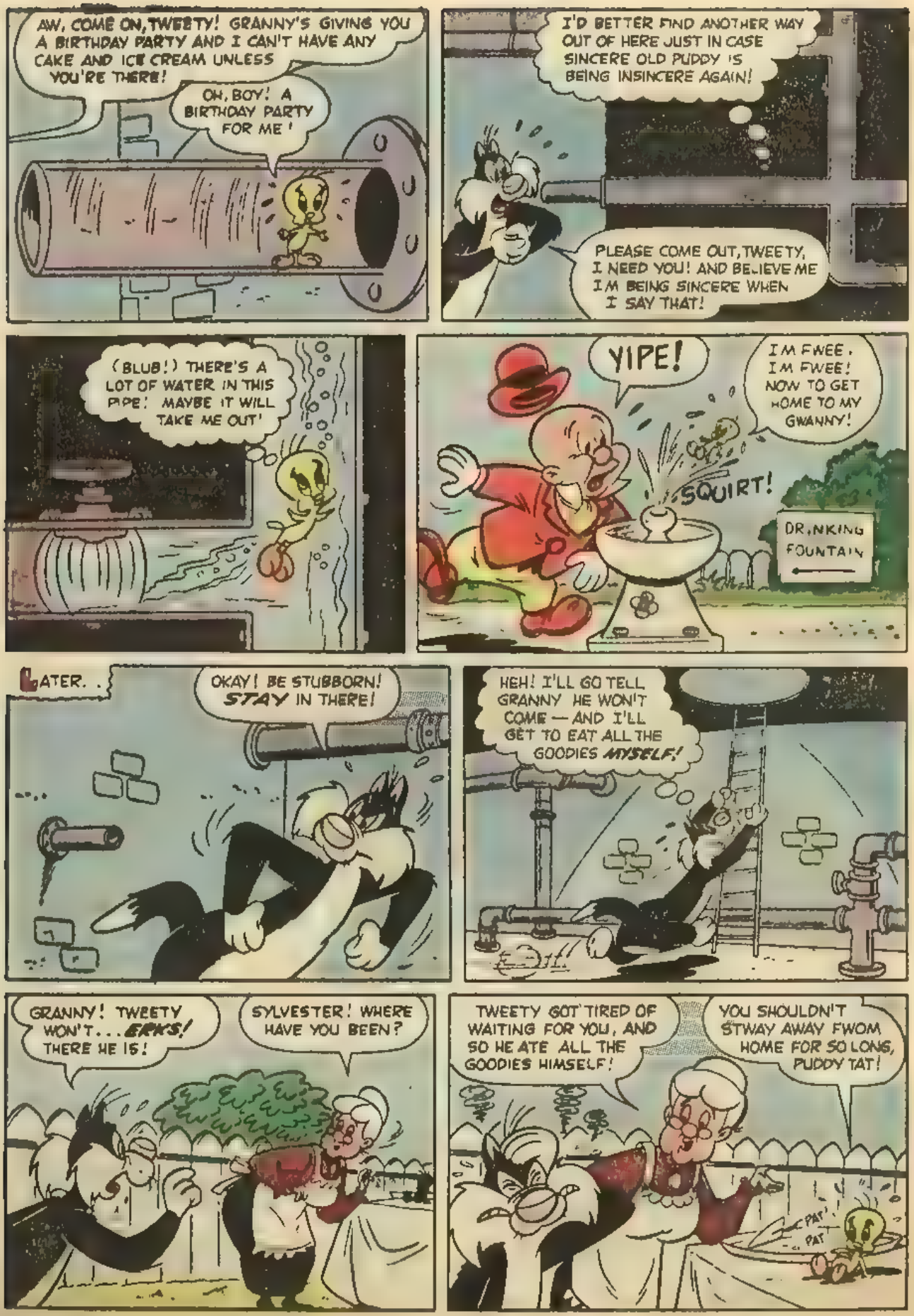

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
AH! HERE COMES MY MID-MORNING SNACK RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! NOW TO GO INTO MY ACT!
HUM DE DOO DOO...
OOOOOO! (COUGH! COUGH!) AWK!
PUDDY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
EVERYTHING'S GOING BLACK! WATER! GET ME SOME WATER! (COUGH! COUGH!)
HANG ON, PUDDY! I'LL GET YOU SOME WATER!
HAHA! NOW WHEN HE COMES CLOSE, TO GIVE ME THE WATER, I'LL GRAB HIM! HAHA! HE WON'T HAVE A...
GLUB!
HERE'S YOUR WATER, POOR PUDDY TAT!


OKAY BUSTER THAT DID IT! THAT DID IT!
WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG WET OLD PUDDY?
I ASK YOU TO DO A SIMPLE THING LIKE BRING ME A LITTLE WATER SO WHAT DO YOU DO? YOU GET THE HOSE AND PRACTICALLY DROWN ME. I GIVE UP!
BUT PUDDY
IF I WOULD GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO HAND YOU A LITTLE GLASS OF WATER YOU WOULD GRAB ME AND MAKE A MID MORNING SNACK OUT OF ME!
THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT!
IT'S NOT BESIDE MY POINT MEAN OLD PUDDY THAT'S THE TWOUBLE WITH YOU YOU'RE NEVER SINCERE!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, YOU CAN JUST SCRAM! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
OKAY! I WILL RUN AWAY AND NEVER COME BACK
GOOD RIDDANCE!
I'LL JUST DUCK BACK TO THE HOUSE AND SEE IF I CAN MOOCH SOMETHING TO EAT FROM GRANNY! I'M STARVED
OMIGOSH! CAKE! ICE CREAM! CANDY! OUR BACK YARD IS FULL OF GOODIES! SLURP!


HOORAY! I EAT! I EAT! YUMMMM!
SYLVESTER! GET AWAY FROM THAT FOOD!
AWK! IT'S GRANNY!
I PUT ALL OF THESE THINGS OUT HERE FOR TWEETY'S SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY TODAY
WHAT? A PARTY FOR TWEETY?
WE CAN'T TOUCH A THING UNTIL THE LITTLE DARLING GETS HERE! I WONDER WHERE THE LITTLE DEAR CAN BE?
OH, NO! AND I TOLD TWEETY TO GO AWAY AND NEVER COME BACK!
I'M SURE HE'LL COME HOME SOON! IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL BAKE SOME NICE COOKIES!
EGAD! I'VE GOT TO FIND TWEETY AND BRING HIM BACK, OR I'LL MISS OUT ON ALL OF THESE GOODIES!
(GULP!) I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
TWEETY! TWEETY! YOO HOO! TWEETY!
SHORTLY...
I'M IN LUCK! THERE HE IS!
TWEETY!

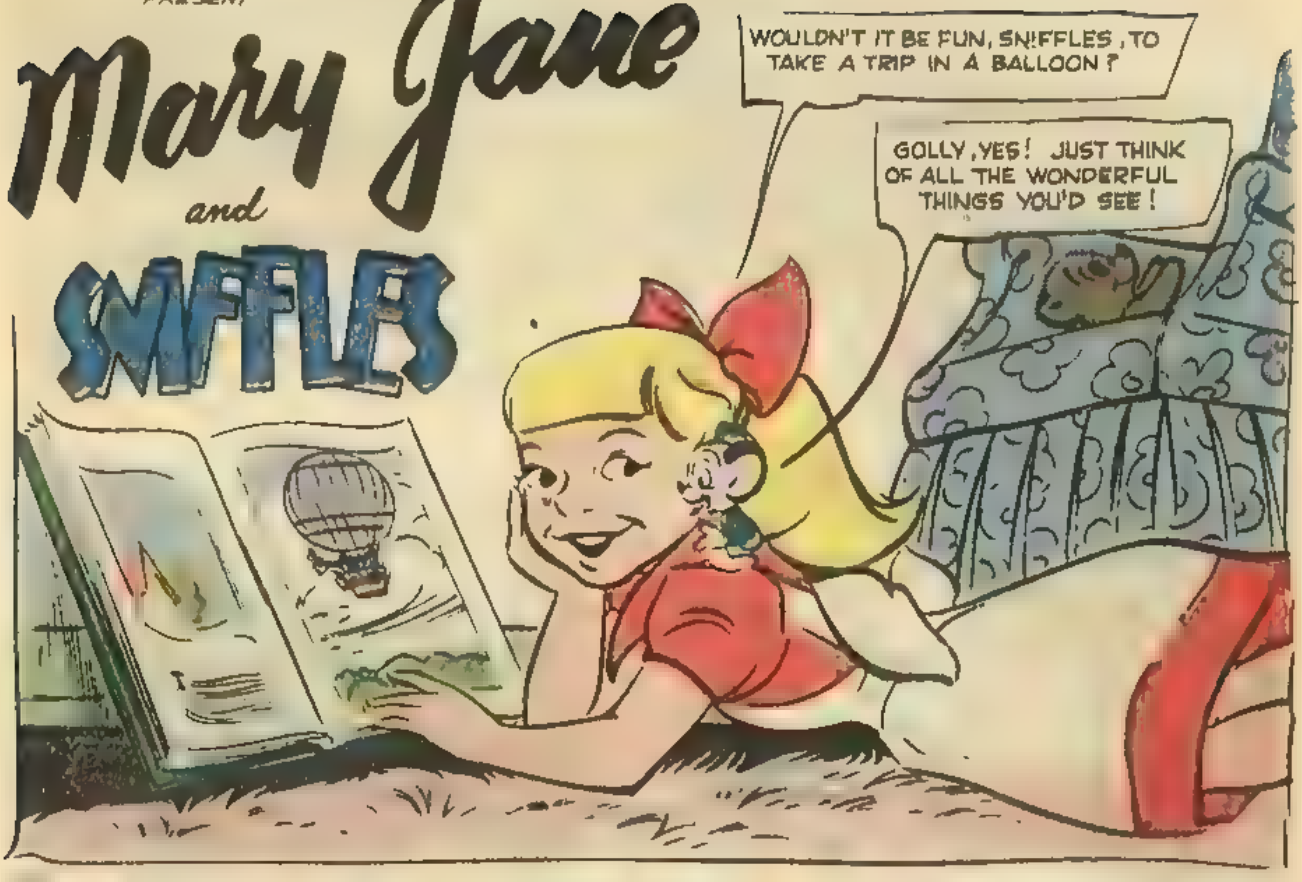
TWEETY, OLD PAL! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
YOU OLD INSINCERE PUDDY TAT!
YOU CAN COME HOME NOW, LITTLE FRIEND! ALL IS FORGIVEN!
NO!
AND WHY NOT
COME HOME! AND YOUR GAY LAUGHTER! I CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT YOU!
GOOD! THEN YOU'LL COME HOME WITH ME! GO!
NO!
BUT I WAS SINCERE! YOU SAID SO!
WIGHT! BUT SINCERE PUDDYS ARE THE WOR KIND! 'BYE, PUDDY!
WHY, YOU FEATHERED FATHEAD, I'LL CATCH YOU AND BRING YOU HOME IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
(GULP!) PUDDY NOT ONLY SOUNDS

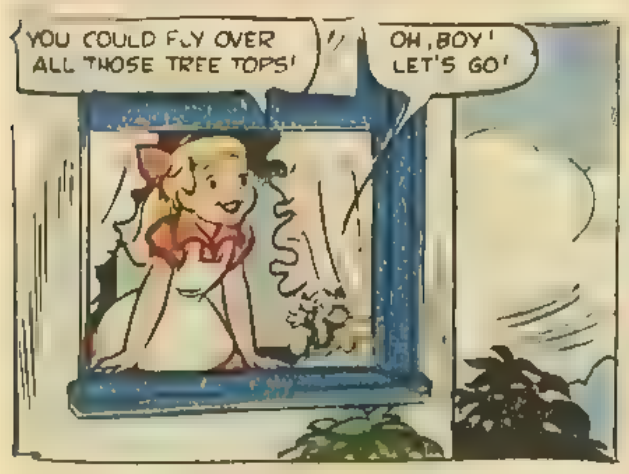

COME BACK HERE!
I'D BETTER HIDE IN THIS MANHOLE BEFORE PUDDY CATCHES ME!
MEN AT WORK
ZIP!
YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY, TWEETY! I SAW YOU GO DOWN THIS MANHOLE!
HAW! NOW I'VE GOT CHA! COME ON! WE'RE GOING...
MEN AT WORK
UGH!
OOF!
POW!
OOPS! I SORT OF GOT THE WRONG B'RD!
OH A WISE GUY EH?
MEN AT WORK
WELL, TAKE THAT.
KONK!
IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD TO PLAY ON MY SYMPATHIES, PUDDY! I'M STILL NOT GOING HOME WITH YOU!
HUMPH
OH, YEAH! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
OH DEAR
AH HE WENT INTO THAT PIPE HA HA HA! NOW I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
ZING!
COME ON, TWEETY! YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP! I'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!
NEVER!

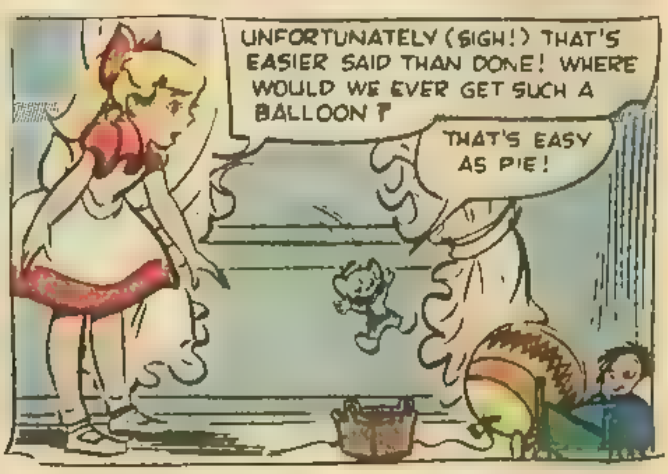

AW, COME ON, TWEETY! GRANNY'S GIVING YOU A BIRTHDAY PARTY AND I CAN'T HAVE ANY CAKE AND ICE CREAM UNLESS YOU'RE THERE!
OH, BOY! A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ME!
I'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE JUST IN CASE SINCERE OLD PUDDY IS BEING INSINCERE AGAIN!
PLEASE COME OUT, TWEETY, I NEED YOU! AND BELIEVE ME I'M BEING SINCERE WHEN I SAY THAT!
(BLUB!) THERE'S A LOT OF WATER IN THIS PIPE! MAYBE IT WILL TAKE ME OUT!
YIPE!
I'M FWEE, I'M FWEE! NOW TO GET HOME TO MY GWANNY!
SQUIRT!
DRINKING FOUNTAIN
LATER...
OKAY! BE STUBBORN! STAY IN THERE!
HEH! I'LL GO TELL GRANNY HE WON'T COME — AND I'LL GET TO EAT ALL THE GOODIES MYSELF!
GRANNY! TWEETY WON'T... EEK! THERE HE IS!
SYLVESTER! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
TWEETY GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU, AND SO HE ATE ALL THE GOODIES HIMSELF!
YOU SHOULDN'T STWAY AWAY FWOM HOME FOR SO LONG, PUDDY TAT!
PAT!
PAT

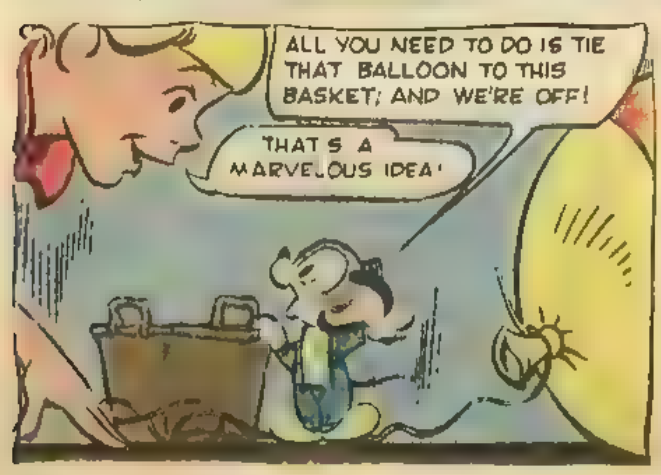
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

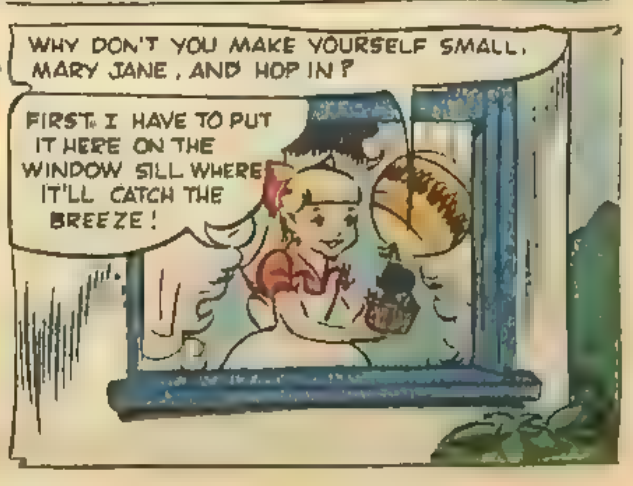
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES



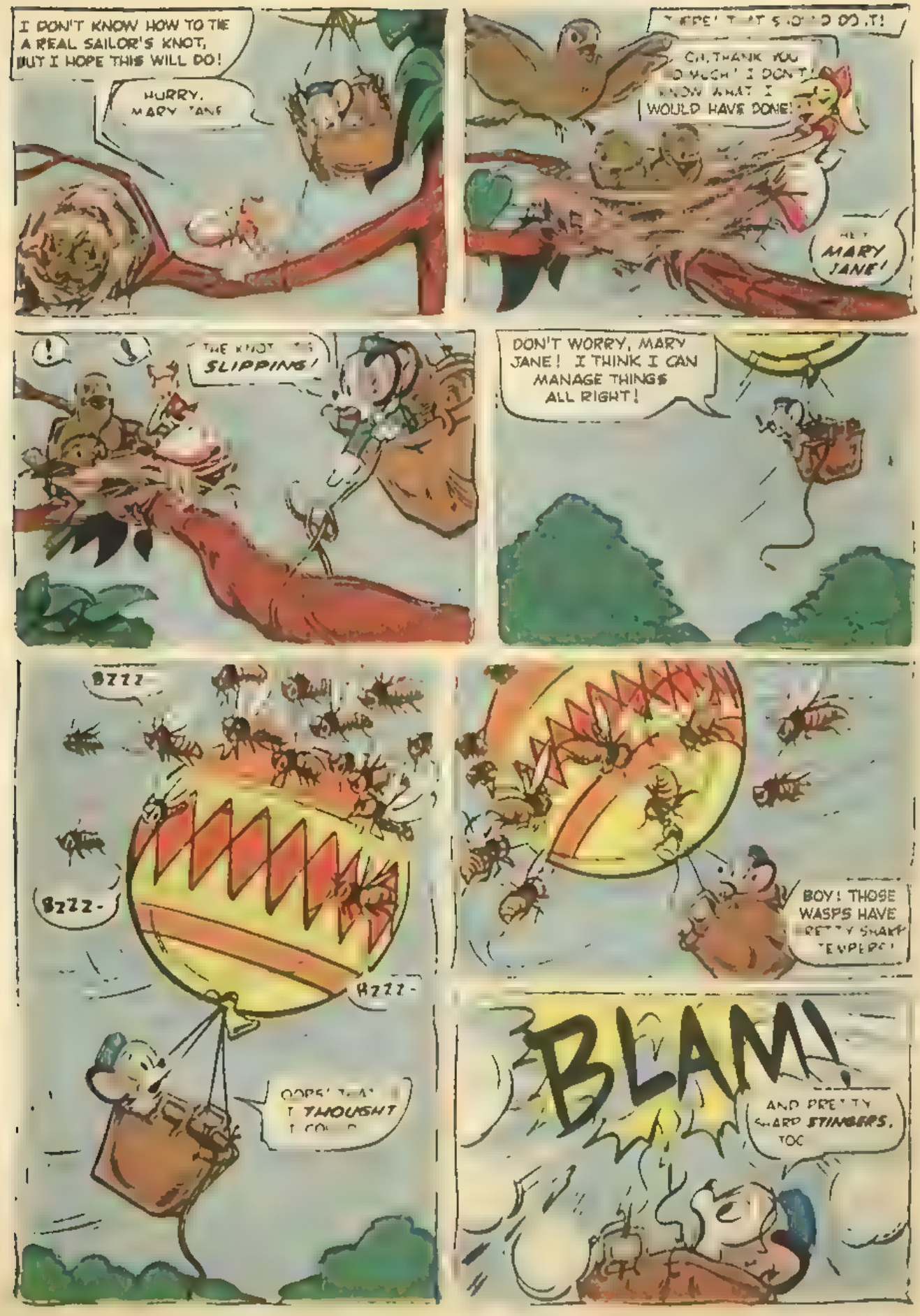




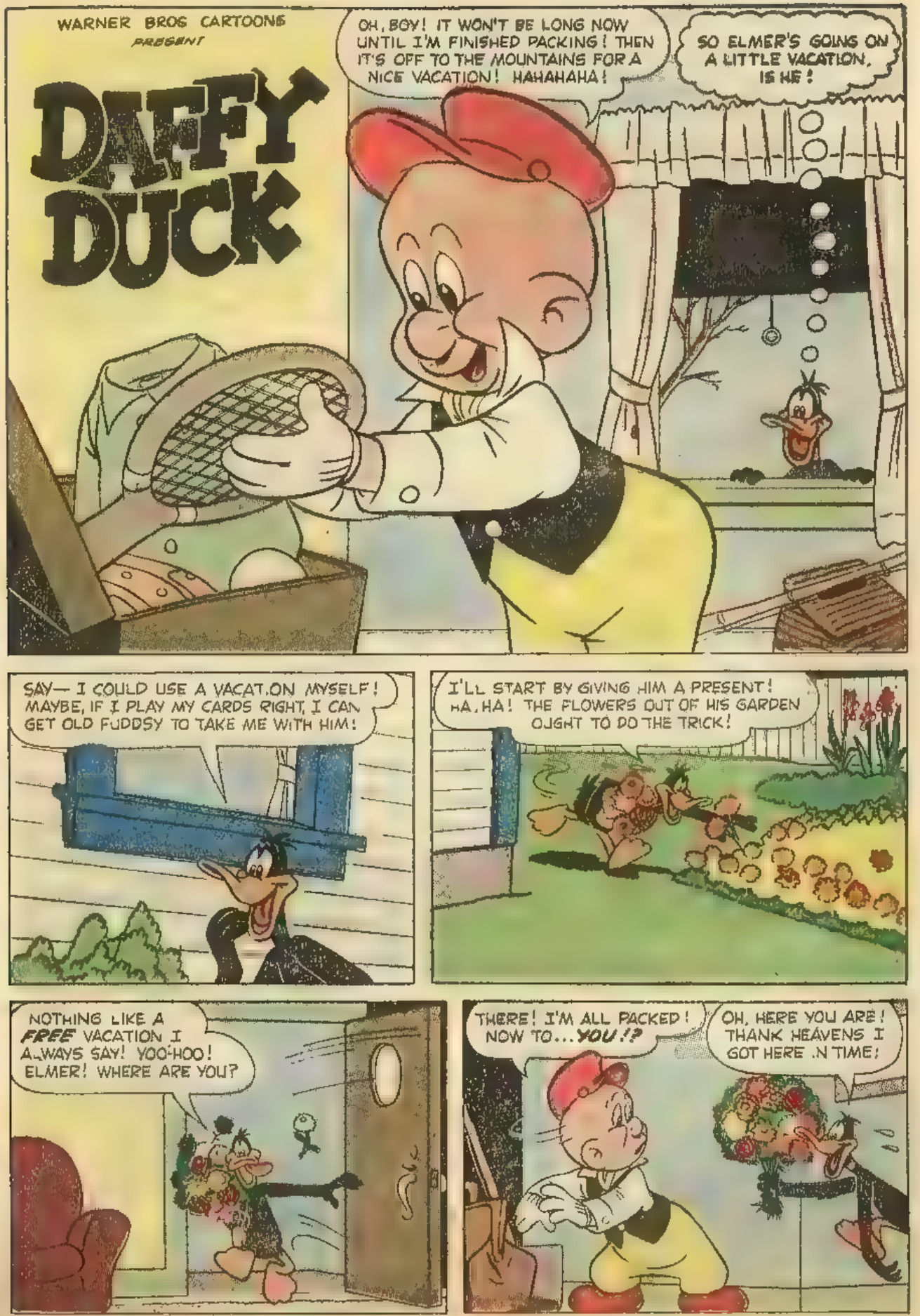



WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF SMALL, MARY JANE, AND HOP IN?
FIRST I HAVE TO PUT IT HERE ON THE WINDOW SILL WHERE IT'LL CATCH THE BREEZE!

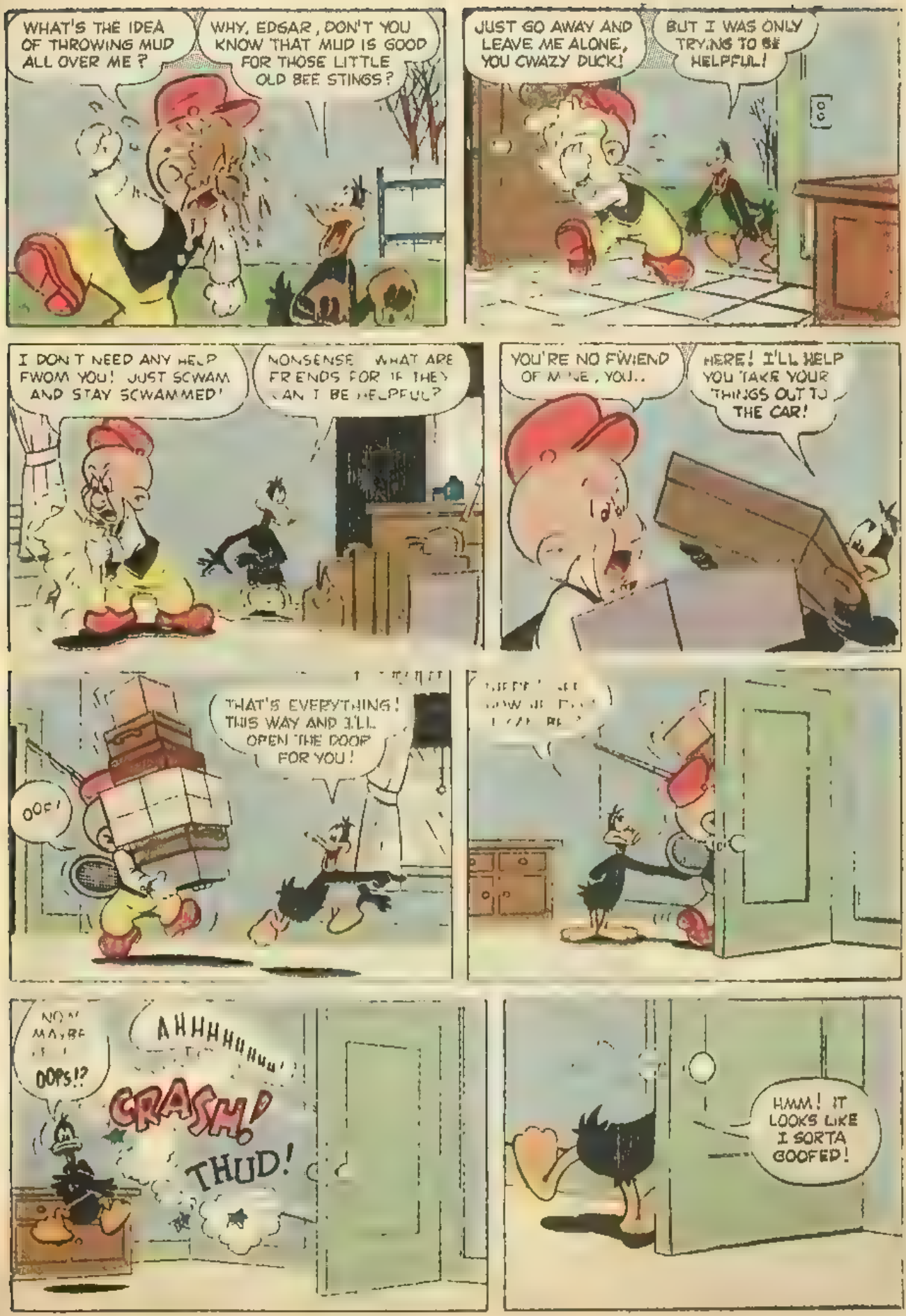
NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
ALL ABOARD FOR THE TREETOP EXPRESS!
AYE, AYE, SIR! TEE, HEE!
GOODNESS! I THINK WE'RE IN THE AIR!
HERE WE GO
WHEE! I FEEL LIKE A BIRD!
ME, TOO! WHAT FUN!
NOT YET, OH WAIT!
DEAR, OH DEAR! MY NEST IS FALLING!
GOSH MARY JANE, THIS LOOKS BAD!
HOLD ONTO THE BRANCH, SNIFFLES, WHILE I TIE US FAST!
HEA! HO
OH DEAR!

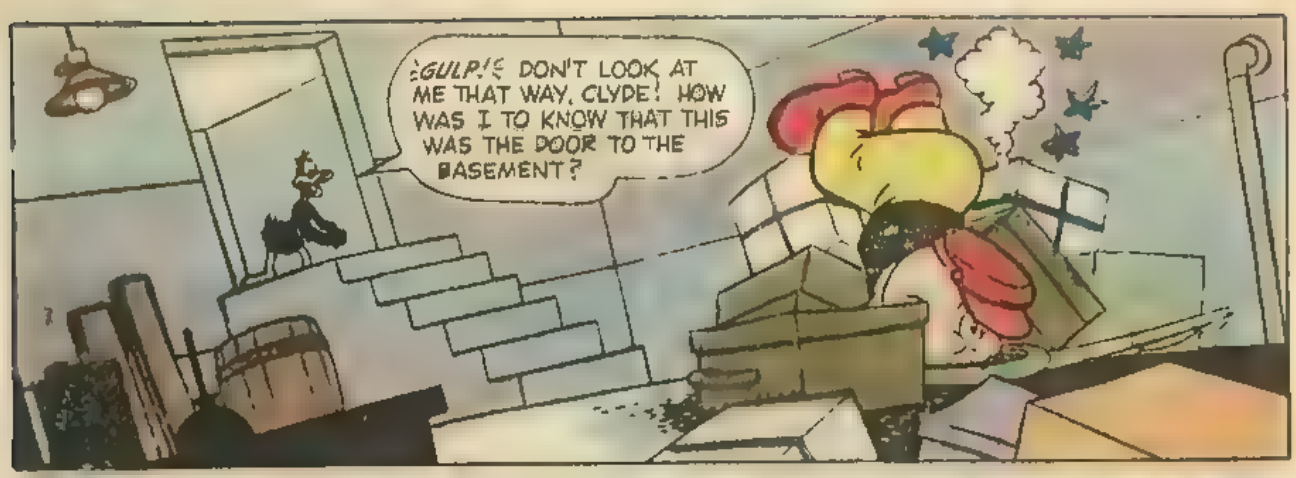

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TIE A REAL SAILOR'S KNOT, BUT I HOPE THIS WILL DO!
HURRY, MARY JANE
OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE!
HEY MARY JANE!
THE KNOT IS SLIPPING!
DON'T WORRY, MARY JANE! I THINK I CAN MANAGE THINGS ALL RIGHT!
BZZZ
BZZZ-
BZZZ-
BOY! THOSE WASPS HAVE PRETTY SHARP TEMPERS!
OOPS! THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
BLAM!
AND PRETTY HARD STINGERS, TOO

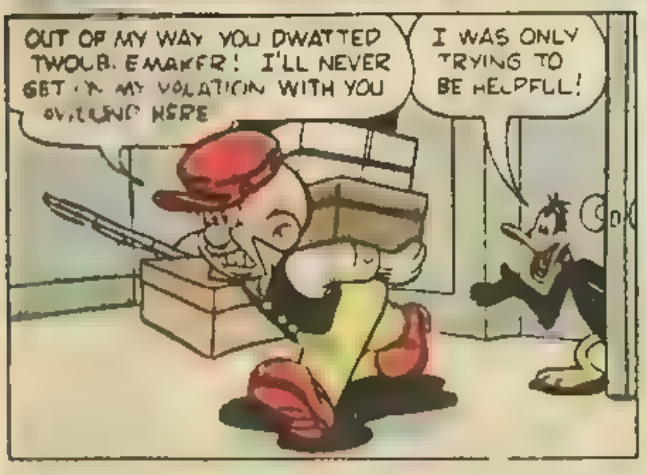
WE MUST DO SOMETHING AND QUICK!
HURRY HOP ON MY BACK AND WE'LL TRY TO SAVE HIM!
(GULP!) I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
JUST HOLD ON A MINUTE! I'LL TAKE YOU HOME!
AWEW!
LATER
YOU ANOTHER NEXT TIME I GO INTO TOWN!
DOUBLE

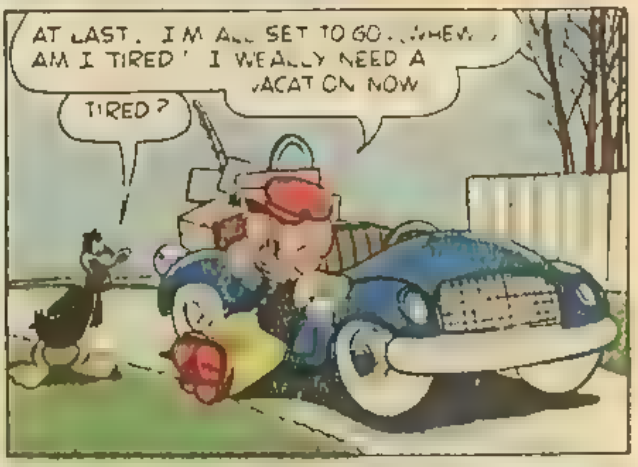

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
OH, BOY! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW UNTIL I'M FINISHED PACKING! THEN IT'S OFF TO THE MOUNTAINS FOR A NICE VACATION! HAHAHAHA!
SO ELMER'S GOING ON A LITTLE VACATION, IS HE!
SAY— I COULD USE A VACATION MYSELF! MAYBE, IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, I CAN GET OLD FUDDSY TO TAKE ME WITH HIM!
I'LL START BY GIVING HIM A PRESENT! HA, HA! THE FLOWERS OUT OF HIS GARDEN OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
NOTHING LIKE A FREE VACATION I ALWAYS SAY! YOO-HOO! ELMER! WHERE ARE YOU?
THERE! I'M ALL PACKED! NOW TO... YOU!?
OH, HERE YOU ARE! THANK HEAVENS I GOT HERE IN TIME!

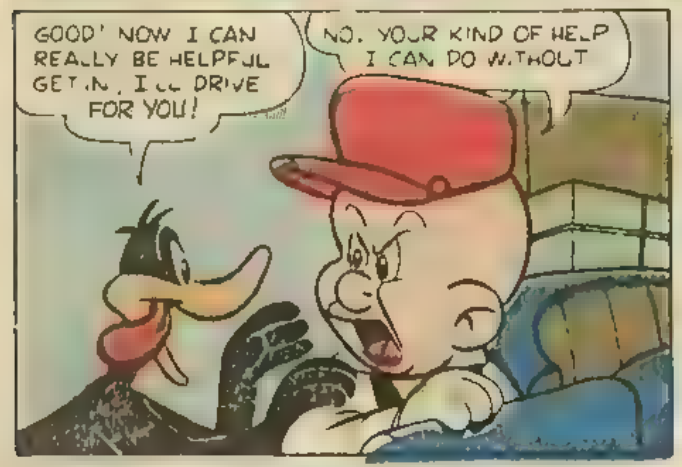
GOT HERE IN TIME FOR WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU ARE GOING ON A VACATION, AREN'T YOU, ROSCOE?
YES BUT.
WELL, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE, TO WISH YOU BON VOYAGE AND GIVE YOU THESE POSIES FOR A GOING AWAY PRESENT!
WHY, THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL! THEY'RE ALMOST AS PWETTY AS THE PWIZE FLOWERS I HAVE OUT IN MY OWN GARDEN
FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT!
GOLLY, THIS IS AWFULLY NICE OF YOU, DAFFY SNIFF SNIFF AHHH! I JUST LOVE
YEOW!
EEK! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OW! OW! OW! THERE WAS A BEE IN THOSE FLOWERS AND HE STUNG ME ON THE NOSE!
A BEE?
OUTSIDE, EGGHEAD! I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO FOR BEE STINGS!
BUT...
THERE WE GO! A LITTLE MUD WILL HAVE YOU FIXED UP IN NO TIME!
(BLUB!) STOP!
SLOP!
PAT!
SPLAT!

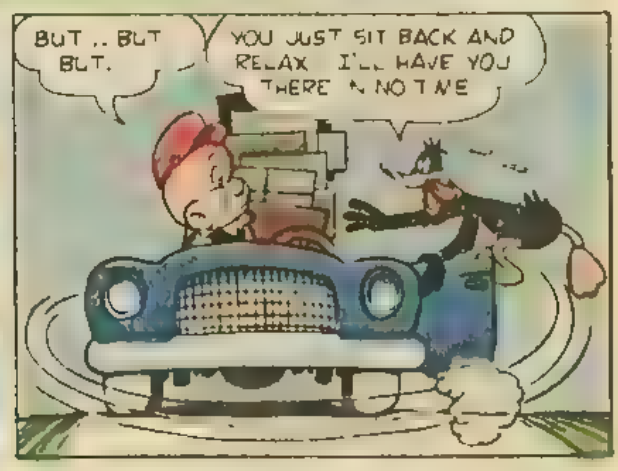

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THROWING MUD ALL OVER ME ?
WHY, EDGAR, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT MUD IS GOOD FOR THOSE LITTLE OLD BEE STINGS?
JUST GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU CWAZY DUCK!
BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL!
I DON'T NEED ANY HELP FWOM YOU! JUST SCWAM AND STAY SCWAMMED!
NONSENSE WHAT ARE FRENDS FOR IF THEY CAN'T BE HELPFUL?
YOU'RE NO FWIEND OF MINE, YOU..
HERE! I'LL HELP YOU TAKE YOUR THINGS OUT TO THE CAR!
THAT'S EVERYTHING! THIS WAY AND I'LL OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU!
OOF!
NOW MAYBE
OOPS!?
AHHHHHHHHH!
CRASH!
THUD!
HMM! IT LOOKS LIKE I SORTA GOOFED!

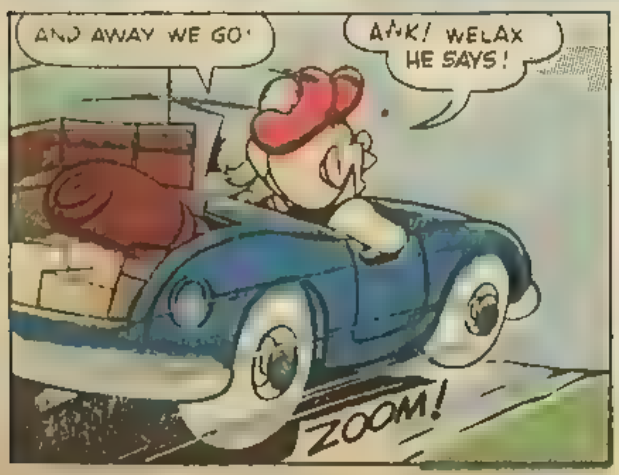

¿GULP!¿ DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY, CLYDE! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT THIS WAS THE DOOR TO THE BASEMENT?

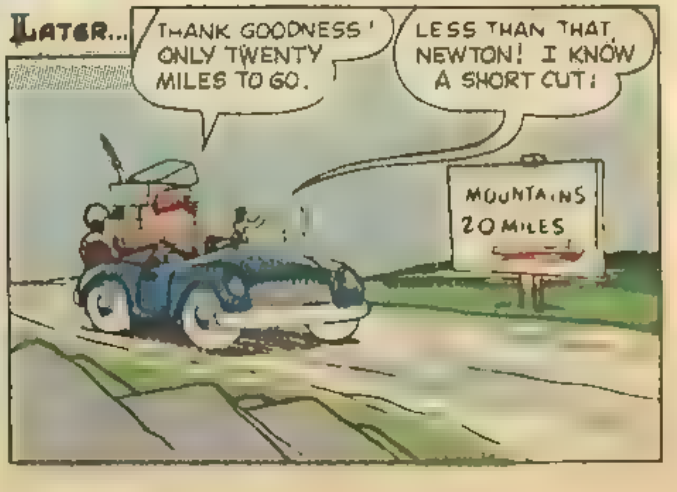

OUT OF MY WAY YOU DWATTED TWOUB. EMAKER! I'LL NEVER GET IN MY VOLATION WITH YOU AVOUND HERE
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL!

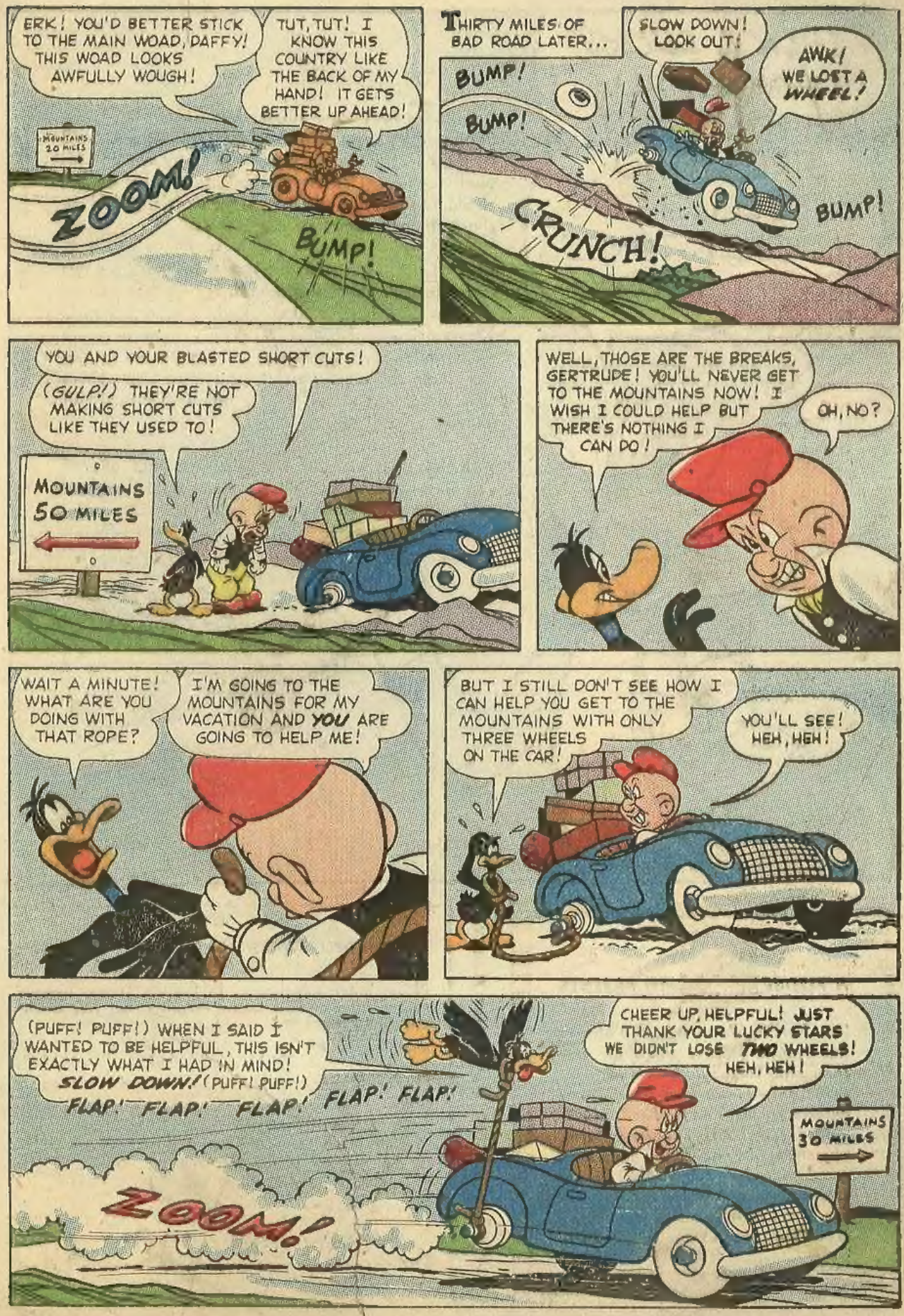

AT LAST. I'M ALL SET TO GO... WHEW! AM I TIRED! I WEALLY NEED A VACATION NOW
TIRED?


GOOD! NOW I CAN REALLY BE HELPFUL GETTIN', I'LL DRIVE FOR YOU!
NO. YOUR KIND OF HELP I CAN DO WITHOUT


BUT.. BUT BUT.
YOU JUST SIT BACK AND RELAX I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN NO TIME


AND AWAY WE GO!
AWK! WELAX HE SAYS!
ZOOM!


LATER...
THANK GOODNESS! ONLY TWENTY MILES TO GO.
LESS THAN THAT NEWTON! I KNOW A SHORT CUT!
MOUNTAINS 20 MILES


ERK! YOU'D BETTER STICK TO THE MAIN WOAD, DAFFY! THIS WOAD LOOKS AWFULLY WOUGH!
TUT, TUT! I KNOW THIS COUNTRY LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND! IT GETS BETTER UP AHEAD!
MOUNTAINS 20 MILES
ZOOM!
BUMP!
THIRTY MILES OF BAD ROAD LATER...
SLOW DOWN! LOOK OUT!
AWK! WE LOST A WHEEL!
BUMP!
BUMP!
CRUNCH!
BUMP!
YOU AND YOUR BLASTED SHORT CUTS!
(GULP!) THEY'RE NOT MAKING SHORT CUTS LIKE THEY USED TO!
MOUNTAINS 50 MILES
WELL, THOSE ARE THE BREAKS, GERTRUDE! YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THE MOUNTAINS NOW! I WISH I COULD HELP BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO!
OH, NO?
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT ROPE?
I'M GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS FOR MY VACATION AND YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME!
BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW I CAN HELP YOU GET TO THE MOUNTAINS WITH ONLY THREE WHEELS ON THE CAR!
YOU'LL SEE! HEH, HEH!
(PUFF! PUFF!) WHEN I SAID I WANTED TO BE HELPFUL, THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
SLOW DOWN! (PUFF! PUFF!)
FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP! FLAP!
CHEER UP, HELPFUL! JUST THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS WE DIDN'T LOSE TWO WHEELS! HEH, HEH!
MOUNTAINS 30 MILES
ZOOM!

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JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)

ANSWERS: "Ducking" another person while swimming • Eating just before going swimming • Playing ball in the midst of a crowd • Swimming outside safety area • Throwing sand in another person's face.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing JUICY FRUIT GUM helps keep your teeth clean and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a few packages.